

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

ALBERT W. T. ORSBORN, General

The WAR CRY

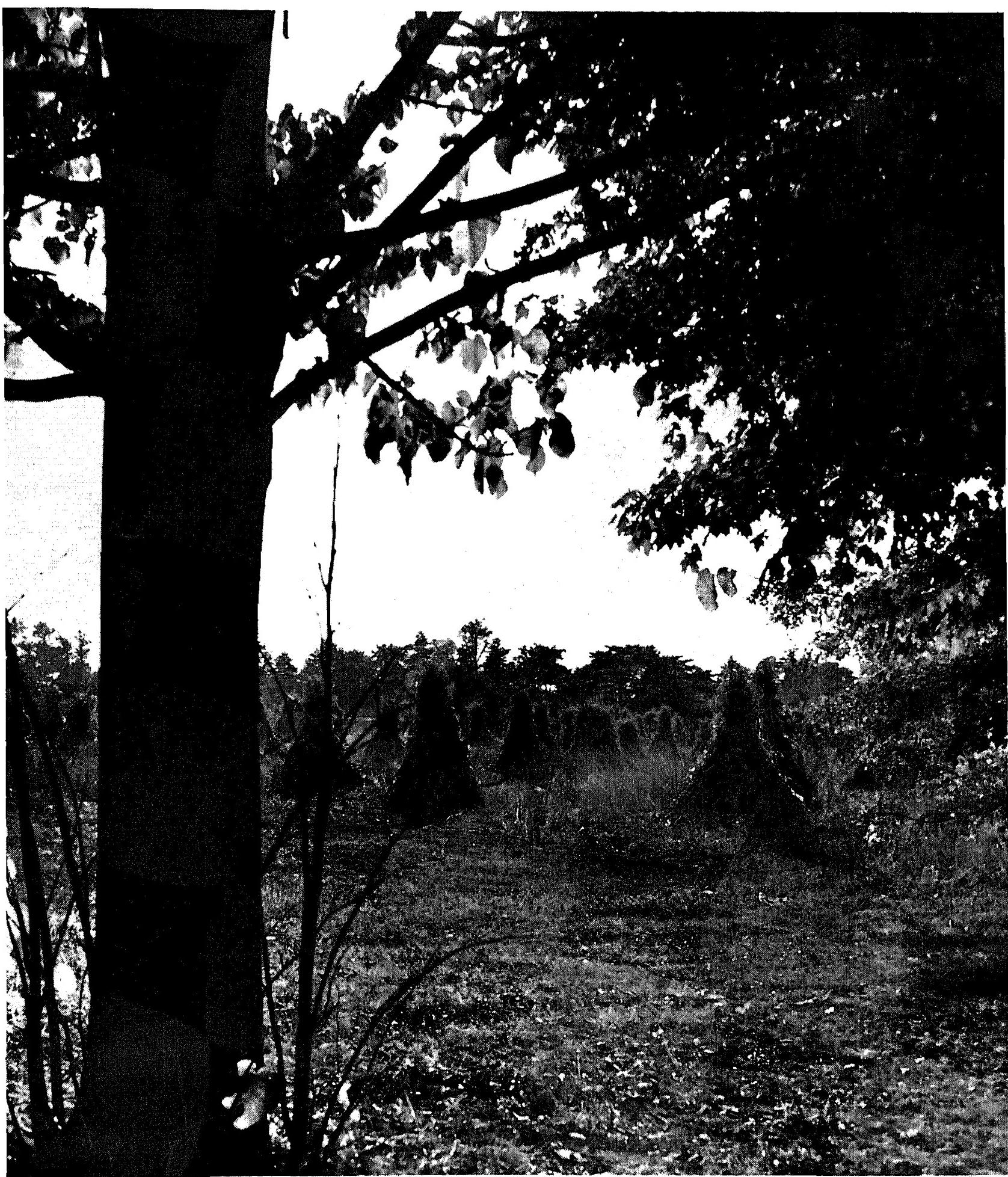


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1946

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."—Psalm 65:11.

THANK GOD FOR GOLDEN GRAIN THAT MEANS SUCCOR FOR A HUNGRY WORLD



WHEN WE ASK "WHY?"

SOMETIMES so many sorrows come to good folks that they seem to be beyond endurance. Sickness, death, disaster, pain and paralysis strike until like Jesus their hearts cry out, "My God, why?"

One wonders what is going on in the minds of these people—if indeed their minds can function intelligently.

Of course, there is always an underlying cause for life's catastrophes, believe it or not. Such things do not just happen—and God does not send them. I will not believe any such thing about Him. God has been, is, and always will be love. Hence, how could He deliberately wreck the lives of His children? Would you? It is God's promise that He will take care of the sparrow. But He expects the sparrow to keep out of the claws of the cat.

We could be so much more comfortable in our afflictions if we would try to learn and profit by the rational reasons for them. For instance: The father of a family I know fell under the wheels of a big tractor. He was a broken mass. After the initial burst of anguish and unreasonableness by his loved ones had

beaten down by our afflictions. In a meeting down in the South an evangelist called for Christian volunteers to visit people who could not, and others who would not come to the meetings.

No one stirred until, from the rear of the church, a strange chattering of metal was heard. As I looked, there came slowly down the aisle a beautiful girl, who was literally enmeshed in steel braces that reached up and encircled her head which rested on a steel collar around her throat. That sweet girl would have fallen in a tangled heap but for the supporting cage she moved about in. I ran toward her to offer her my arm, but she said, bravely: "I'm all right; I want to help."

For a moment that audience of strong men and women were too ashamed to move, and then they flocked to the altar rail to stand with the girl who was so bravely doing her best for God, despite her tragic affliction. She told me she forgot all about it "in the presence of the Lord whose I am and whom I love."

An old godly minister and his wife were bereft of their only daughter. Over the Lord's Day they sat alone

CHRIST CAN SAVE YOU NOW!

DEEP down in your heart, perhaps, you have a longing to be saved. You know that you should take the step, but you have hesitated to do so. Why? The reason is best known to yourself.

Perhaps these simple directions will help you:

The first thing to do is to acknowledge your need of Salvation to God, recognizing that you have sinned against Him in thought, word and deed. You have broken His laws, and you are now determined to have done with all that is evil.

The next step after confession is to ask forgiveness for Christ's sake. Then in childlike faith claim the promised Salvation.

Thank God, He can save you now!

passed, a quiet inquiry brought out the fact that the man had stopped in a tavern and had taken two drinks of liquor. No man is considered a safe driver by any medical examining board after he has taken two drinks. He is a whole lot safer if he hasn't taken any.

But other cases, of course, are not so easily explained. Thirty years ago a husband was stricken down by paralysis. His wife, totally unfit for the task, nursed him and slaved for him until a little while ago she, too, was suddenly stricken down in the same way. Another member of the family who had been a financial mainstay, suffered a like shock almost at the same time. Both were taken to a sanitarium. The only institution that would receive the poor, helpless husband was the county welfare hospital—and you know what that means in plain English. We might be forgiven for asking "Why" to this, don't you think?

Then there was a bright young man in the full flush of a very promising professional career who went to bed one night happy. His folks found him helpless in the morning, stricken in his sleep. "Why?" His life was good and very useful. The reason here: indifference to warnings of an impaired physical condition.

Then there is one of my correspondents — a good Christian soul. Her husband who drank too much lost his splendid job, went from bad to worse and finally just vanished. The home was taken from her, household goods were sold for debt and she was put out into a working world strange to her. Everything—even hope—was gone. She asks me "Why?" Liquor was the answer; and the innocent have to suffer, as always.

Isn't it possible that the minds of these afflicted souls have been so centred on their sorrows that they have neglected to look to the God of all comfort for strength to bear their afflictions? Talking to God about it takes all the hurt out of them. He asks us to "Come." Why won't we?

This is the way it works out when we refuse to be

waiting for the solemn funeral services of the next day. Out of that period of waiting came this letter to his congregation:

"My dear people: We want you to know that we are worshipping with you, and that never before have we felt so sure of ourselves as we say, 'I believe in the communion of saints, in the resurrection of the body and in the life everlasting.' We are aware that what has happened to us seems to the world the most inexplicable kind of tragedy, utterly unreasonable and inconsistent with the belief that God is love. We are not finding it so, though our lips unconsciously from time to time echo those words of Jesus, 'My God, my God, why?' At that point of kinship with the Master the 'why' dies on our lips. It is not questioning but wonder that fills our hearts; wonder at the sustaining power of the Spirit and at our ability to transmute tragedy into triumph."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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TORONTO, AUGUST 24, 1946

Morning Devotions

SUNDAY: This charge I commit unto thee, son Timothy, . . . that thou . . . mightest war a good warfare.

I Timothy 1:18.

Let us not be discouraged in our fight against sin, for Christ has trod the way before us, and He will continually uphold us.

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy Strength and Christ thy Right.

MONDAY: Serve Him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind.

I Chron. 28:9.

We cannot set the world aright, or the times, but we can do something for the truth; and all we can do will certainly tell if the work is for the Master.

Our Master all the work hath done

He asks of us to-day;
Sharing His service every one
Share, too, His sonship may.

TUESDAY: Only fear the Lord, and serve Him in truth with all your heart: for consider how great things He hath done for you.—I Samuel 12:24.

We cannot all hope that our names will be frequent in the mouths of men, but we can all be examples of a wise, sincere, upright life and thoughtful heart to the little circle within which we live.

Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labor vainly done;
The solemn shadow of Thy cross
Is better than the sun.

J. G. Whittier.

WEDNESDAY: Let us have grace, whereby we may serve God acceptably with reverence and godly fear.

Heb. 12:28.

Nothing worth having is got by sin; nothing worth having is lost by serving God.

We are the only Bible the careless will read,
We are the sinner's gospel, we are the scoffer's creed;
We are the Lord's last message, written in word and deed.

THURSDAY: How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!

Proverbs 16:16.

If nature is twenty years building our bodies, let us grudge no needful time to build our minds.—P. Brooks.

Purer yet and purer
I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer
Every duty find;
Hoping still and trusting
God without a fear,
Patiently believing
He will make all clear.

FRIDAY: If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.—I John 1:9.

Instead of keeping our eyes on others, looking for faults and mistakes in them, we are to look to our own example, lest something we do may hurt their lives, or cause them to do wrong.—J. R. Miller.

When we ourselves least kindly are,
We deem the world unkind;
Dark hearts, in flowers where honey lies,
Only the poison find.

SATURDAY: Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord.

Lament. 3:40.

Guilt in the conscience is like the window of a lamp blackened by smoke, that will not let the light through.

Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O God, which we deserve;
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

J. M. Neale.

PRAISE TO THE LORD OF THE HARVEST!

*Let Us Thank
God for His Goodness
Not Only in the Field
But Also in the
Spiritual Realm*

THIS year, more than ever, the harvests of the world will be welcomed by hungry and anxious multitudes; for the bountiful production of crops will mean, in many instances, the difference between life and death. How fitting it is then that grateful praise should ascend to the Heavenly Father, whose hand is stretched forth in mercy upon the needy nations, even though selfishness and greed are rife. He sends His rain and sunshine on the just and unjust alike, for His promise of seed-time and harvest is for the benefit of all.

In Canada and neighboring countries we view the acres of waving wheat and thriving vegetable gardens, and are so pleased by the prospect of the golden grain and green wealth, that the fact that back of it all is the tiny seed and a Creator's provision for His creatures' need is apt to be overlooked.

What a stupendous thought it is to contemplate the mighty oak, the tall cedar and the stately elm, and to remember that these sprang from comparatively small seeds. And yet all plant life owes its existence to this humble beginning.

Yes, it is quite easy to forget that, but for the Heavenly Father's care and the nourishment of the seed, earth's teeming population would fade into insignificance. And yet, notwithstanding this fact, is it not true that the gratitude shown to God by humanity on the whole is small indeed?

Even in these post-war days, when the engines of war are quiet



"THE FRUITFUL FIELD ITS INCREASE YIELDS"

in most lands, a new sense of gratitude to God is needed everywhere. Men need to be "blessing-conscious!" —ever mindful of the benefits which God daily loads upon them; a grateful people, beyond all controversy;

a contented and peace-loving people. Selfishness and gratefulness are as far apart as the poles; the one breeds highmindedness and strife and the other begets humility and godly desire.

There is need everywhere to-day to repeat the Psalmist's wistful exclamation, "O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and wonderful works toward the children of men," or the familiar refrain of the writer whose song of praise welled up from a full heart:

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, oh, thank
the Lord
For all His love!

It is customary, and rightly so, to render thanks to the Lord of harvest at this season of the year. But has it not become a public habit to connect thanksgiving only with ingathering of wheat and vegetables and the like? Are there not other harvests—and greater ones, at that—to bear in mind? We do well in this connection to remember that man does not live by bread alone. There are other and higher sources of sustenance and vitality.

Are there not many in our midst who can trace spiritual harvests back to their source, and yet remain unmindful of their responsibility of demonstrating gratitude? It is a gracious exercise to take one's self aside, count the harvests in one's life and note the progress made.

Many can count remarkable such harvests from humble sources: holy instruction from faithful shepherds of the flock; the careful following up of some godly advisor; seeds of thought sown by a consecrated worker in the vineyard; a message in song or kindly act. Just as fragrant flowers have blossomed from tiny slips, so have these inspired blessings bloomed into fragrant experiences in fruitful careers.

There are many ways of expressing gratitude for favors shown. Repeating the favor for the benefit of someone else is a most practical method. One may become vocal in one's thanks, without expense or hurt. But the lasting way is to cultivate the habit of gratitude, which may prove to be the most productive of all seeds, well-pleasing to God and beneficial to man.

During the present harvest season, despite the character of the times, we will have abundant opportunity to demonstrate our thanks for material blessing. But let us not be satisfied with this alone. Let us pour out gratitude to God from full hearts, pledging to maintain the spirit of thanksgiving and service the whole year through.

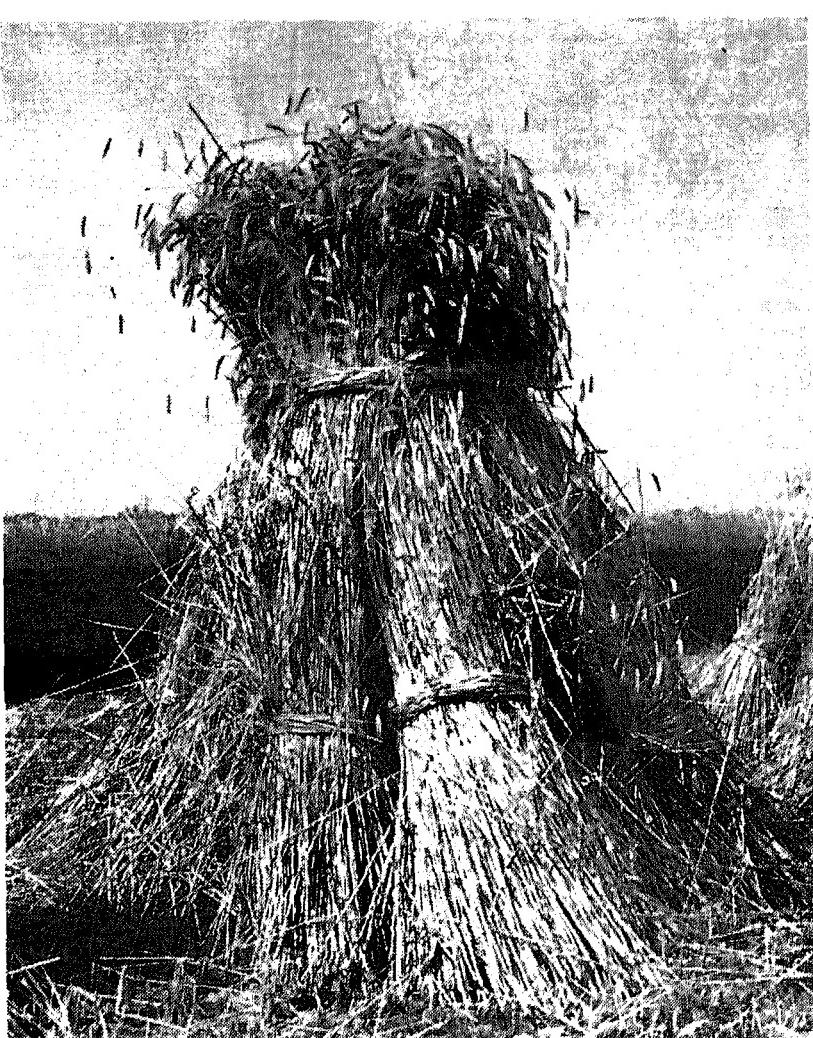
The seed and its fruit offers what is perhaps the most amazing of all paradoxes, yet one of the greatest of all truths: namely, death must precede life. The seed must die to live! Here is a glorious symbol of the soul's entrance into the resurrection of the body. Here is a lesson in the Kingdom of God on earth and a type of the nature that every man should study.

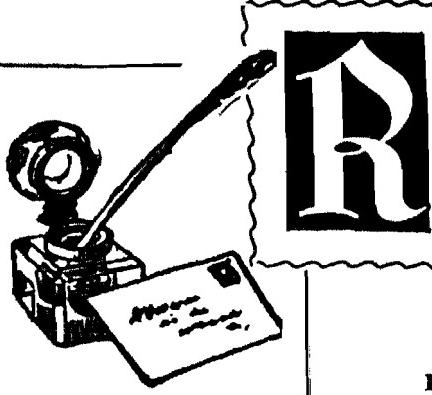
Not only does the seed die to live again, but in doing so it multiplies itself a thousand-fold. Sacrifice brings gain and, in giving, the gift is marvellously magnified.

So it is with the experience of the Christian. The more the soul gives, the more it receives. "There is that scattereth," says the Sacred Word, "and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty."

The truth of this telling paradox must be apparent not only to tillers of the soil and workers in the whitened harvest field, but to all who realize the dealings of the Spirit in their lives.

Is it not true, as Paul says, if we sow to the Spirit, we shall reap to the Spirit, but if we sow to the flesh, we shall reap to the flesh.





READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

THE NEED FOR REVERENCE

By YOUNG PEOPLE'S SERGEANT-MAJOR G. FARRIS, Moncton, N.B.

REVERENCE is a fairly common word in our vocabulary, perchance so common that we do not take in the full significance of its meaning. Reverence means "profound respect, honor or obedience." Reverence has been called the very first element of religion, or what one writer speaks of as "the soul of the Christian Religion." Reverence goes hand in hand with dignity although the latter must not be overdone.

Reverence was spoken of centuries ago, when God spoke to Moses from out the burning bush. Why did He tell him to take off his shoes? That "the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." The very presence of God made the place holy or reverent. Wherever God meets His people, that place becomes holy.

In Leviticus 19:30 we read: "Ye shall keep My Sabbaths and reverence My Sanctuary," and in the Book of Psalms David speaks of "reverence toward God and His assembly." (Psalm 89).

One of the Ten Commandments is "Honor thy father and mother," so we readily see reverence is not something new, but we fear that in this modern age we have drifted away from it. This Divine lesson of obedience and reverence should be deeply impressed upon the heart and mind in the early formation of character. In the language of Paul, "a true Christian ruleth his own house, having his children in subjection, with all gravity. For if a man know not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the Church of God." (1 Timothy 3:4-5.)

It has been said that reverence for God, reverence for man, reverence for woman, and reverence for law are the pillars of our country. Yet the most striking defect to-day is

PRAY, WATCH, FIGHT

"Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3.

EXPERIENCE teaches us that at times endurance is a cardinal Christian virtue. There may be sorrow to be borne, some pain to be suffered, some extra burden to be carried. "Endure hardness," or suffer hardship, is a wise word of counsel from one who knew its real meaning. But endurance alone is not enough, as every good soldier knows. Those who never fight except on the defensive, never win; when the proper time comes, an offensive must be launched. In time, mere endurance may cease to be a virtue. The one who endures must be constantly on the alert to find some other and perhaps better solution of his problem.

As the traveller endures and searches for the way, there is always One who seeks to aid. His saving grace may come in more ways than one—through prayer, corporate worship, the printed Word, the counsel of a friend, or even through action itself, as one busies himself in service for others.

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His lighthouse evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling
seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

The lack of reverence. If so, how very important that not only in the home, but in the school and in all religious organizations young people must be taught reverence and obedience.

A statesman once said: "To preserve government, we must preserve morals." But morality, when robbed of its religious foundation, is an empty farce. Home is the foundation where the character of our youth is laid, be it good or bad, and the home should be a school of instruction, not a place of monotonous drudgery. How many children are sadly neglected. They are not educated in the home, that they may comprehend the truths of God. They are not trained to love justice, or to be reverent or obedient. Disobedience everywhere is a marked characteristic of our present generation. Never before was it so common or so widespread as it is to-day. If things go right in the home, they generally go right everywhere; if things go

wrong there, they seem to go wrong everywhere. Talmage said: "Domestic life overarches and undergirds all other life."

Timothy from early childhood was taught the Scriptures. This home instruction had a moulding influence which fitted him in later years for a life of usefulness. Thus it should be in every home. But it is to be feared that comparatively few take God's Holy Word, the Chart of Life, and go through it from Genesis to Revelation, to ascertain the mind and will of God concerning the Heavenly plan for the building up of the home, and the rearing of children. This is the bed-rock on which we build.

We can trace much of the irreverence to-day to the fact that parents have failed in adhering to the Divine plan—that reverence for Christ and things spiritual must begin in the home circle. Neglect of this results in the overthrow of the family altar and the removal of God's Word.

FALLING ROSE PETALS

By AGNES COWAN SMITH

WHEN passing a beautiful rose garden recently, we were attracted by the spicy odour and stopped to admire the flowers. Some were white with unfolding buds of pink, yellow, and crimson. Talisman roses, and there were many other varieties.

A few days later we passed the same garden after rough winds had wrought havoc. The leaves were drooping and the petals covered the ground like newly-fallen snow.

An old familiar song was recalled to mind, which ran like this:

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop the spring runs dry,
Leaf by leaf, beyond recall
So the roses bloom and die,
But the rose will bloom again;
And the spring will burst anew.
Sunshine follow after rain;
And the early morning dew.

To the careful observer nothing remains long the same in this changing world. "Here to-day and gone tomorrow," seems to be the experience of us all. In many homes, where yesterday a little innocent babe lay in a mother's arms, smiling up into her face, there is to-day no sweet child.

Bright were the flowers that bloomed in our home
Fair was their presence, sweet
their perfume,
Into the garden of beautiful day,
Softly the death angel bore them away.

"Where is my darling?" is the cry of the loving mother's broken heart. Nothing of an earthly nature can give a satisfactory answer, but let us listen to the words of our loving Christ: "For I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of My Father which is in heaven." So we know they are where "the pure in heart see God."

When we see a precious blossom
We have tended with such care
Rudely taken from our bosom

How our aching hearts despair.
Round the little grave we linger,
Till the setting sun is low
Feeling that our hopes have perished,
In that flower we cherished so.

We shall sleep but not forever,
There will be a glorious dawn;
We shall meet to part, no never
On that Resurrection Morn.
Soon will the shadows of earth life be passed;
Sorrow and parting be over at last,
Soon we shall meet in that Haven of day.

May God help us to redeem the time, because the days are evil indeed; and may we so live and grasp every opportunity for service that when we see God face to face, He will be able to say to us, "Well done thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

AFTER noticing the item in "Believe-It-Or-Not" Ripley's column regarding the refusal of Fred Charrington, a London attorney, to accept an inheritance of five million dollars, because the money was earned in the brewing of beer (a historic incident), it was thought Mr. Charrington was a teetotaler. But the item distinctly said this was not the case, so we wrote to Mr. Ripley for the reason behind the refusal.

Mr. Ripley said: "As he (Mr. Charrington) narrated the story to the Court, when he applied for permission to refuse the inheritance, it was because of a scene he witnessed.

"He saw a man who was very drunk coming out of a pub (or tavern) and tumbling into the arms

SO WORK WITH GOD
TO TALK with God no breath is lost,
Talk on!
To walk with God no strength is lost,
Walk on!
To toil with God no time is lost,
Toil on!
Little is much, if God is in it.
Man's busiest day's not worth God's minute.
Much is little everywhere
If God the business does not share.
So work with God—then nothing's lost.
Who works with Him does best and most.

Fragrance Near the Rose

DR. W. E. SANGSTER tells how, years ago, in the bazaars of Damascus, the oldest of all inhabited cities, crowded with strange sights and sounds, I saw an earthenware vase. It was nothing much to look at. If I had wanted a vase to adorn my home I would not have bought it. I have a friend in the "five towns" who would make something better — better-looking at least! — any day. But when the old Arab salesman persisted in directing my attention to it, I became aware of a strange fragrance that filled the air, and it came from the earthenware vase. There was nothing inside it. I picked it up and looked. Yet how could such fragrance possibly belong to the clay? Surprised and curious, I turned to the man and inquired the answer, but he only smiled and said: "It has been near the rose."

And I have known obscure disciples like that vase. Some of them were not much to look at, but they had the Breath of God about them, and were sweet with the odor of a holy life. Like the scent of the vase, it was a borrowed fragrance, and yet it was strangely in them. They had been near the Rose.

LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE

ONE morning when Damrosch's orchestra was playing the most beautiful music, the leader suddenly brought down his baton and exclaimed: "Where is the seventh flute?"

Not the first flute, nor the second nor the third, mind you, but the seventh.

Said a certain writer:

"If we make the little events of life beautiful and good, then is the whole life full of beauty and goodness. If you cannot be a great river, bearing great vessels of blessings to the world, you can be a little spring by the wayside of life, singing merrily all day and night, and giving a cup of cold water to every weary, thirsty one who passes by."

A first flute is made more perfect, more beautiful as it is aided by the other flutes, while the "cup of cold water" given to the weary, discouraged one may have an influence surprisingly far-reaching in its scope.

AN INCORRUPTIBLE INHERITANCE

of a poor, prematurely-aged woman. The woman offered to take her husband home, but the intoxicated man abused and beat her brutally.

"Since that day Charrington vowed that he would not profit from any enterprise connected with alcohol. When his father died and left him his share in the brewery fortune he duly turned it down. This happened in 1906."

His reason for refusing it is understandable; but it is inexplicable why persons refuse to accept an inheritance, which is worth infinitely more than five million dollars—and is not earned in any objectionable manner.

We refer to the inheritance which the Apostle Peter describes as being "incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away."

With the Flag in Other Lands

Isolation, Deprivation, Then—Liberation!

The writer who provided the following article for War Cry readers is a Canadian Missionary Officer who has seen considerable service in China. With her family she was interned for two and a half years, knowing nothing of the progress of World War II until American paratroops dropped from the skies with the good news of victory and liberation. Mrs. Littler, with her husband, a British Salvation Army Officer, is spending a well-deserved homeland furlough in Montreal, she being a member of the widely-known Fisher family attached to the Montreal Citadel Corps.

After the Japanese occupation of North China in 1937, restrictions were increasingly placed upon religious activity. These restrictions multiplied upon the declaration of war with the United States and Great Britain.

The Salvation Army soon felt the

Mrs. Major Littler, Canadian Missionary Officer in China, Describes Some Internment Experiences

as the march swept by, the numerous Japanese police constantly urging the marchers on.

The train journey of twenty hours, with no food or water provided other than that which each person had been able to bring; the unnecessary changing of trains twice, once at midnight, constituted a journey not soon to be forgotten.

Hardship in the internment camp was caused not by what the enemy did to us, but by what they failed to do. We were overcrowded, terribly under-fed, and lacked adequate medical supplies and sanitation. The open cess-pools scattered throughout the camp, the millions of flies in summer, and the bug-infested dormitories provided a serious menace to the health of the fifteen hundred people interned.

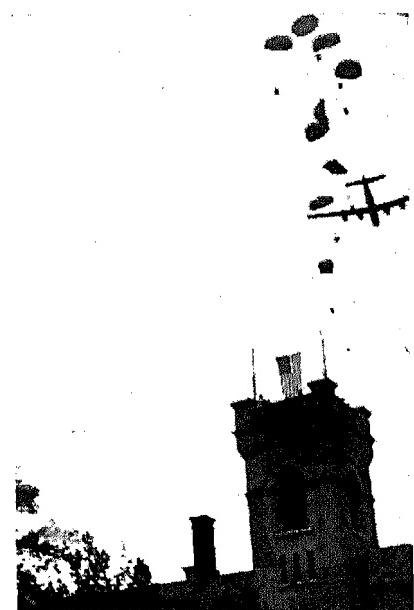
We were, however, left to organize our own community life. Doctors among us organized a hospital; teachers started schools. Freedom

conducting a weekly Salvation Army Holiness meeting, as well as taking responsibility in Sunday morning and evening gatherings. A Corps Cadet Brigade was organized for the children. They attended weekly classes and wrote their monthly lessons, lessons that were prepared in camp. Certificates of camp manufacture were awarded.

All Officers took active part in the work of the camp. Some worked as stokers, some as carpenters, others as cooks, some in the hospital. Many of the women Officers worked for hours each day preparing food at the communal kitchens.

Towards the end of the internment the lack of sufficient and nourishing food told upon the health of the people. Loss of weight and listlessness were all too apparent. Clothing for children became a major problem. Nothing new was obtainable, and the rags that remained could hardly be patched. The children went barefooted during the summer, while the thought of another winter in camp hovered like a nightmare.

So cut off from authentic news were we, that it was only when an American plane, on the morning of August 17, 1945, circled the camp, and we saw paratroops dropping



The drone of Flying Fortresses and following parachutes gently dropping quantities of foodstuffs were the signs of liberation for the internees

from the sky, that we realized the war in the Far East was over.

Excitement in the camp was intense. Internees rushed the gates, past bewildered guards, and streamed out to meet the liberating troops. As the soldiers were escorted into camp by the tattered mob of internees, the little Army Band stood at the gates and played them in.

The first plane was soon followed by many others that dropped tons of food, clothing and medical supplies. Arrangements were quickly made for our leaving the camp, and before long we were on the train for the port city to get the boat that would take us home. Internment was over and we were free!

We praise God for His protecting care and His goodness in bringing us safely through a trying experience. While in the hands of a desperate foe, we realized that we were living under the shadow of the Almighty. This knowledge kept our hearts and minds in perfect peace.



MUSIC HELPED THEIR SPIRIT

In prison Paul and Silas sang. In internment camp Salvation Army Officers played their instruments. Here is the North China Internment Camp Band which played in the liberating American Soldiers

results, and its name, uniform and other distinctive features were abolished. British Salvation Army Officers, for the good of the Organization and for the sake of the Chinese Officers, withdrew from active service in its ranks.

Finally, the Japanese decided to intern all "enemy aliens" in North China, and British Officers and their families, therefore, prepared for removal to concentration camp.

Twenty Salvation Army Officers, in full uniform, with nineteen children, gathered at the assembly point in Peking, with hundreds of other British and American nationals to be marched, under escort, to the station, there to entrain for the concentration camp.

This march through the busy streets of Peking was a deliberate attempt to humiliate the white race in the eyes of the Chinese. Hundreds were in the march; many were past the three-score years and ten, many were little toddlers just able to walk. All struggled with as much baggage as they could carry.

The streets were lined with thousands of Chinese who stood silently in sympathy. Here and there, among the crowds, were Chinese Salvation Army Officers anxious to show their affection which could only be acknowledged by a smile and a nod.

of worship was allowed, so daily and weekly services were held.

Salvation Army Officers had been permitted to bring musical instruments, so a small Band, augmented by members of other missions, was formed and became a greatly appreciated feature of camp life during the two and a half years' internment.

Officers also took their turns in

ENCOURAGING news of Salvationist activity in Moukden . . . The Army uniform is again worn and the Flag once more unfurled over a Band of some 120 Salvation Army comrades.

Some months after V-J Day when the city had returned to some semblance of normalcy, Salvationists began to meet together and decided to establish a Corps as a rallying



For two and a half years this group of Salvation Army Officers and their children endured the privations of internment. But all were smiling when this snapshot was taken, and The Army Flag was in the forefront

point and, as they termed it, the first brick to the edifice which they hoped would be The Salvation Army in the North Eastern Provinces. They have thus again staked The Army's claim in that large and Gospel-needy field.

* * * * *

A helping hand was reached out to some one hundred people in the Nan Tao Area, Shanghai, who were rendered destitute by a fire which burned down ninety-two refugees' matting homes. Captain Kuo Lung-hai, returning from a jail meeting, heard of this calamity, and got in touch with Major Evenden immediately by phone. Soon over one hundred pounds of steamed bread was on its way to these unfortunate folk. Later UNRRA was induced to cooperate and the good work was continued for several days.

* * * * *

The following translation of General Albert Orsburn's name into Chinese has been adopted for the North China Territory: "Ou Ssu Pen."

* * * * *

Recently in Tientsin, Major Olive Chester met two United States Marines and could not help noticing their bulky appearance. It seems that these young men had their army shirts stuffed with Gospel tracts in Chinese which they were distributing in the Chinese city. Unable to speak the language they were, they said, doing what they could to forward the Good News!



The Soul Hunters

PART TWO OF A STIRRING MISSIONARY SERIAL

By MATILDA HATCHER

Much of the romance of the Mission Field has yet to be written, and the exploits of exploring Salvationists of various nationalities on The Army's frontiers furnish acceptable reading at all times. The accompanying story, written by a leading Salvation Army author, never before published, records stirring missionary incidents in the Far East.

CHAPTER V "CHRIST FOR THE WORLD! WE SING"

OWING to their physical condition, many lepers find attendance at the meetings in the Hall impossible; for their benefit gatherings are held in each ward in turn. These are conducted by Local Officers, themselves lepers; they are quite as cheerful as Salvation Army meetings held under ordinary circumstances elsewhere.

Such a meeting was held on the Sunday afternoon in a spacious and well-attended ward, having six beds on each side. Six of the occupants were quite blind, two nearly so; others had bad wounds and ugly distortions. As in the Hall, opportunities for personal testimony were offered. The first to respond was a man sitting on his bed in a corner of the ward.

His voice was slowly being lost; his face was a mass of burnt-out wounds, but in that almost featureless face we saw a radiance of joy. This was Karto, who had "worked as a boy should" from the age of six. Bedridden now, he enjoyed the honor of having been the first Soldier on the Pelantoengen Corps Roll. The name of Jesus was unknown to him until he heard it from the patient Officer who afterwards led him step by step into Full Salvation. The words of the verse he quoted as his testimony seemed full of meaning:

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

Another testimony was called for, and in response strains of soft music were heard. A woman with no fingers was playing on a mouth-organ!

"Juliana!" whispered an Officer. As we recalled her lighthearted girlhood we shuddered. Her hair was still beautiful, though she could no longer brush and comb it herself. Her eyes still shone with intense interest as with fingerless hands she moved the mouth-organ to and fro. Her music ended, in ringing words she explained:

"My joy in Salvation I cannot express in words, I am so grateful to God for all He has done for me; so glad we have a Self-Denial Week. That is something I can take part in. All the year I have the Week in mind, and whatever I can do without I put aside for Self-Denial Week. Jesus loves me; my soul is His. To me He has shown His great love. He died to lift from me my burden of sin. Who was there to love me but Jesus and those inspired by His love?"

Again putting her organ to her lips she played the tune of a song we all knew:

Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him;

Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made Him die on the Tree;
Oh I am certain that Jesus loves me!

Together we sang the verse and then, Bible in hand, a Chinese Sergeant talked of the love of God and the sacrificing of Jesus, with a glow of love on his face.

Leaving this meeting, we walked through the garden and called at various houses to greet the occupants and congratulate them on birthdays and other special occasions. The first home was that of Jasmin. When six years old, he had been beaten almost to death, because, after being rescued by his brother from drowning, his energetic movements had given a passing woman the impression that he was possessed by a devil. We exclaimed at the beautiful furniture in his home and were told that he had made it all himself. He had also made many things for other Colonists—chairs, tables and other furniture, handsome in appearance, and which many people would gladly buy had they been made by a healthy carpenter. One explanation of its beauty was that Jasmin had never had to hurry; he had plenty of time to work out his original designs.

Next door we met Li Wi Wang, When he arrived in the Colony he



could write and speak Chinese only; and other Chinese in the Colony had to translate for him to Malay-speaking Officers and comrades. It was not long, however, before he had learned to read and write in Malay. He had long been an enthusiastic Salvationist and was the Penitent-Form Sergeant.

The walls of many leper homes are decorated with fine carving; these — Army crests, Flags, Army Leaders' heads, mottoes and other designs—were the work of Li Wi Wang, whose great hobby in his happy boyhood had been wood-carving. Like Jasmin's furniture, Li Wi Wang's carving would have brought high prices in an open market. But it is doubtful whether it would have given greater pleasure to possible purchasers than it

MINUTE MESSAGES

BY JOHN LOMON

THE ENCOURAGERS

OF all the people in the world, those who can and do, by a cheerful smile or sympathetic word, encourage others, are in my opinion the finest.

There are times in the lives of most of us when a bit of encouragement means the difference between carrying on or quitting. I know that is how it has been with me, and my love for those who have encouraged me and kept me fighting when I was tempted to give up is great.

A smile or a kindly word not only does not cost the giver anything, but will be returned to him a hundred fold. So reader friends, from now on let us take every opportunity to do what we can to help and cheer each other.

As I sit here writing this message, I am only a few yards from the railroad track up and down which the yard switch engine runs several times a day. One engineer, or to use railroad slang, "hogger" is greatly loved by all who live close enough to the track to receive his cheerful smile and wave of the arm. When the old 3448 switcher is heard coming down the track, every youngster in our locality makes a mad scramble to be in a position to receive the greeting of the friendly "hogger."

A neighbor told me this morning that she hurries to the door to watch the switch engine go by and to receive that cheerful smile and salute. She then goes back to her work, better able to face the little annoyances and trials that crop up.

GOD WATCHES

HE watches o'er His lilies pale, He see His sparrows when they fall, Seedtime and harvest never fail, The wild winds answer to His call. All things obey His high behest; Return, my soul, unto thy rest.

The life that His own hand has given,

Shall He not keep it to the end? Through every step of earth and heaven

He will uphold thee and befriend, Trust Him, thy doubts and fears control; Return unto thy rest, my soul.

was giving in this isolated Leper Colony.

As we turned to leave Li Wi Wang's house, we met Minah, Jasmin's wife. When it was discovered she was a leper, her people had left her at the entrance to the Leper Colony. For nearly a year she had cried incessantly. To all offers of comfort, her only response had been the questions: "Why did my people leave me here? Why must I stay? Why have I this sickness?"

The love and prayers and patience of Soldiers and Officers at last brought understanding and peace to her heart. Later, she married; their home is beautiful and comfortable, with the furniture the happy bridegroom had taken such pride in making when preparing a home for his bride. The joy in Jasmin's face and Minah's happy smile as they stood together under a porch covered with trailing pink and white blossoms told of great happiness.

Turning from them, we encountered Silas. Alas for his ambition to follow his father and grandfather as a teacher in the same school! At the age of twenty-two his health had begun to fail. His uncle having been a leper, no one had been surprised when the doctor pronounced his sickness to be the same dread malady. With as little delay as possible he had been removed from the midst of his eleven brothers and sisters. Although he knew the prayer book thoroughly, Silas had no experimental knowledge of religion. But after coming to the Colony, he had seen that to be "a member of Christ; the child of God, and an inheritor of the Kingdom of Heaven" had a much deeper meaning than he had hitherto attached to the words. And though he did not feel that his faith was complete, he testified that it was "three-quarters high"—to the last quarter he would not testify! And Silas was in a measure realizing his ambition to be a school master, for since arriving at the Colony he had taught many other Colonists to read and write.

(To be continued)

"THY WORD IS TRUTH"

Golden Gleams
from the
Sacred Page

THE UNFAILING PROMISE

WHILE the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."—Genesis 8:22.



Wonderful Words of Life

Do You Give Heed to Them,
Or Are You Indifferent
To Their Import?

"Take heed how ye hear."

Luke 8:18.

Tis of vital importance how we hear. This grave warning to all who hear the Gospel follows upon the parable of the sower which clearly shows that the harvest depends not merely upon sowing good seed but equally upon the character of the soil upon which it falls. It is true that poor hearers have wrought more mischief than poor messengers. Hearing is more than the translation of acoustic vibrations into terms of consciousness; it has to do with our capacity to receive truth.

Too apt are we to stress the importance of the speaker, but have you ever considered the responsibility of the hearer?

Hearing is an art to be acquired and requires effort. Most of us can hear every note in the seven octaves of the ordinary piano, but there are other notes reached by certain instruments which are not caught by many human ears. We differ in the same way in things which impress us, catch hold of our imagination and appeal to the best and worst in us. Messages given in every Salvation Army Hall stir the emotions of some and inspire them to greater devotion, while others remain unmoved and even say the time spent was wearying and unprofitable. The prayer of Jesus, "Father, glorify Thy name," as recorded in St. John's Gospel brought forth an answering voice from Heaven which Jesus and the disciples heard and understood. Other bystanders said it thundered. The voice of God fell alike on all listening ears, yet to some it was thunder, while to others it was the voice of angels.

The first essential to right hearing is a prepared state of mind. A tired body, nerves frayed and jangled, or a mind obsessed by prejudice

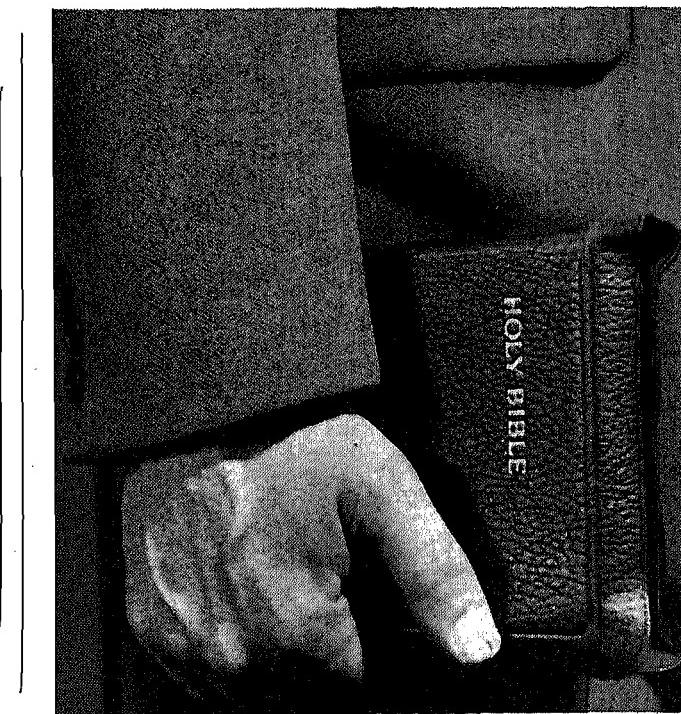
By
Major
Victor
Dimond

makes for a condition which precludes profitable hearing. It is exceedingly difficult to hear aright if a hostile or indifferent attitude is adopted toward the message.

It was not alone the powerful and convincing preaching of early day revivals that brought such marvelous results but it was as much the hearers who upheld the hands of God's Ambassadors.

Mental attention is also very necessary to right hearing. The mind needs to be focussed as well as the eyes. Our hearing must not become mechanical.

An interesting illustration of this is in connection with the assassination of Lincoln. Thomas A. Edison, then a telegrapher in Cincinnati, noticed a crowd before the newspaper offices, and sent out a boy to discover the cause of the excitement. The boy rushed back to inform the operators that Abraham Lincoln had been shot. The message had gone through that very office



THE WORD OF LIFE.—The Bible contains all that is essential for man to know about his soul's salvation. It is God's revelation to a sin-smitten world.



The dead awake to life at His bidding

and had been transmitted by messenger to the newspaper. The words from the ticker had been taken down so mechanically that the purport of the message had not registered on the mind. Good attentive listening in a routine way is insufficient. The mind must be brought back from its wandering again and again.

"What will this babbler say?" asked the Athenians as they heard Paul speak, and the results of such hearing is a foregone conclusion. Jesus said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven." The child mind is teachable and humble, hence the boundless possibilities of the child.

Finally, obedience to God's Word is the capstone of right hearing. "Be doers of the Word." "For if any one is a hearer . . . and not a doer . . . he beholdeth himself (as in a mirror) and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was." These and other admonitions are worth remembering.

A native Korean greatly impressed a missionary with the manner in which he memorized the Sermon on the Mount. He confessed that it was hard until he hit upon the plan of trying to practise each precept as he learnt it, thus imprinting it indelibly upon his mind. We all know the value of expressional work in the schools; that is, the working out in practise the principles that have been taught. Truth learned is useless until we know how to handle it. Practise is the surest way of learning.

Hearing and Doing

With God's Word, only he who obeys hears aright. Truth must have an immediate bearing upon character and conduct. "Whosoever heareth these words of Mine and doeth them I will liken unto a wise man which built his house upon a rock and the rain descended and the floods came and the winds blew and beat upon that house, and it fell not. For it was founded upon a rock." "Take heed how ye hear."

LOST CASTE—BUT FOUND PEACE

A Hindu Convert's Wonderful Exchange

THE story is told of a Hindu among the earlier converts of India who, having lost caste and been forsaken by family and friends, came to the missionary's house when his lonely life neared its end and he felt death was close at hand. His creed and his hope were clear and he explained them very briefly. "Jesus has taken all mine," he said,

"and given me all His—taken all my sin and guilt, given me all His righteousness and peace."

It was a wonderful exchange and the very foundation of Salvation. Our religion is a treasury of beautiful thoughts. Many grand aspirations, many lessons of wisdom and new truths come to bless and enrich the new life, but that which is vital lies in the great exchange.

A CHILDREN'S PARADISE

Flanked by Swiss Forests and Facing
The Mountains

ONCE at Mettmenstetten, Switzerland, if you will make the gentle climb for half an hour up the mountainside, you will come to "Paradise," one of The Army's Children's Homes in that lovely country.

Bronzed children, barefooted, radiantly happy, will run to meet you, if your arrival is not during school hours.

In this House set on the hillside, bounded at the rear by forests full of mystery and enchantment and facing a panorama of lake and mountain scenery, are sixty-five children, from one year old to fourteen. They are recovering from the effects of "homes" where parents are drunken or cruel or separated, or where sickness has made their proper care impossible or where over-crowding (for Switzerland has its housing problem) has deprived little lives of adequate opportunity for development.

Five children from one family were placed in The Army's care because the not - very - intelligent father can earn little money and

two years to teach her to walk alone.

Regular routine and a kind orderliness hold this large family together without friction.

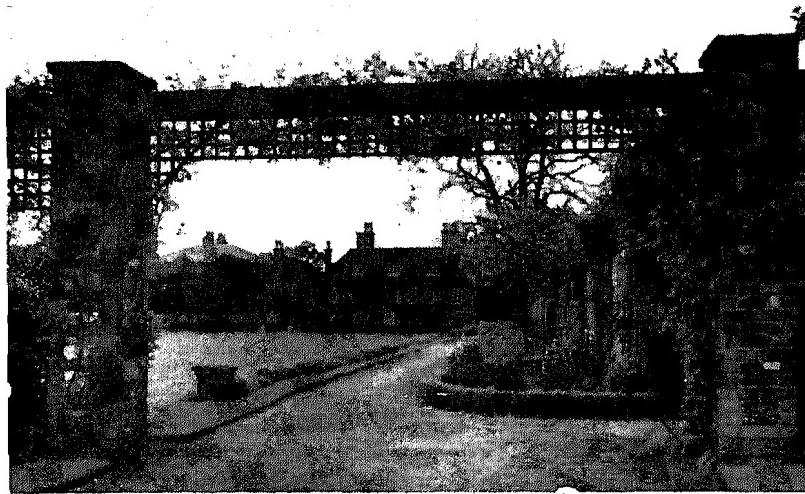
The orderliness is seen in the smallest details. No child speaks at mealtimes, but may talk freely afterward. Older children help the smaller ones.

Swiss children are early risers, for school begins at 7 a.m. The guests at "Paradise" rise from their comfortable little beds in rooms light and airy at 5.30 a.m.

Thereafter, every hour is packed with happy activity. Rooms, with furniture of children's size, provide accommodation for games or homework in wet weather and there are tables in the sun and playgrounds and woodlands.

The children are taught to win happiness through being helpful, and the girls sometimes lend a hand in the kitchen while the boys fetch the milk.

Christian influences are brought gently to bear upon these little



Quiet and beauty are to be found in grounds surrounding the new Home for Retired Officers at Tunbridge Wells, Eng., the opening of which by General Carpenter was his last public function prior to retirement

had but two rooms for his wife and six children. Four children belong to a woman who, with their father suffering from tuberculosis, found it difficult to earn a living and care for the children. In spite of his illness—or perhaps because of it—this man is cruel to his wife. He threatened to kill any policeman who would dare to take his children away. The authorities had to remove the children from school to avoid the man's anger.

Two of the children are twins, so much alike that the Officers of the Home are puzzled as to which is which. The parents of the twins had no furniture and could provide no proper home for their children.

Another child was suffering so acutely from malnutrition when she arrived at the Home that it took

ones. Prayers are said frequently, they learn to love the Word of God, and they are taught to commit their lives to Jesus, the Friend of children.

When they leave the Home, the children are equipped physically, mentally and spiritually to take their place in the nation's life. Numbers of them are converted. Two of the children who left the Home last spring, for instance, were enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers before they said farewell.

Even after they have gone the children are not forgotten, and correspondence links them to the Home of their childhood which they will long remember.

Major and Mrs. Vogt, Officers in charge, are assisted by several Officers, expert in child welfare.

WELCOME TO THE "WARRIORS"

Next Session of Training Begins on September 10

CADETS of the forthcoming "Warriors" Session soon to enter the William Booth Memorial Officers' Training College on Davisville Avenue, Toronto, will be accorded a warm welcome by Toronto Salvationists on Thursday evening, September 12, in the Toronto Temple, at which great meeting the Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Orames, will be in charge.

The Cadets, who are coming from Provinces ranging from the Atlantic to the Pacific coasts, as well as three Cadets from Bermuda, will arrive at the Training College on the Tuesday previous, September 10.

The spirit of welcome will continue throughout the following week-end when the Territorial Commander will conduct meetings of greeting in Riverdale Citadel and in the evening in the Toronto Temple. In the afternoon, also in Riverdale Citadel, the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, will lead a gathering in which the Cadets and their relatives will take prominent part. Training College Officers will support throughout the day.

All will pray for Divine blessing to be upon these meetings and upon the Cadets as they begin training.

CAMPAIGN CAMEOS

BY MAJOR WILLIAM ROSS

Territorial Spiritual Special

BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS

Sunday school, of family prayers, of sin, and of Salvation, and as he talked, something of the old fire burned.

The wine jug upset unheeded; casual questioning gave place to earnest enquiry, and the chief read the immortal John 3:16 before he prayed and left. Perhaps it was imagination, but the birds' song seemed sweeter and the sun brighter because of his victory.

A year and three months later our tour of duty brought us to that Temple, which, filled with hallowed Salvation memories, well merits the title "the heart of the Canadian Territory." And what a campaign it was, with every minute and every unit organized for God and souls. To the Corps Officer came a naval officer resplendent in blue and gold.

"Did the Officer know Chief Petty Officer Smith who was then in Toronto?"

The Adjutant did, slightly, for he had attended two recent meetings.

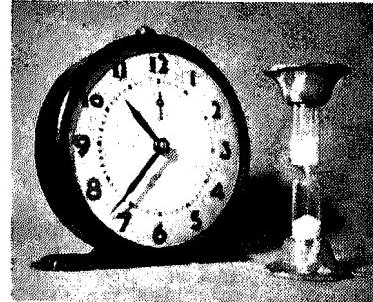
"Could he put the Lieut.-Commander in touch with him?"

Indeed the Adjutant could, for the address was even then in his notebook, having been obtained only the Sunday previous.

"You see," said the questioner, "this man spoke to three sailors from my ship in the park. It seems that he read from the Bible and prayed with them. The result has been that on their return to duty they testified to their resolve to follow Christ. They formed a prayer group and held Bible study, and now forty-three men on my ship profess Salvation."

The Adjutant and I called upon the "Chief" in his hotel room. He recalled the half-forgotten incident, and thrilled again to the realization that God can use every effort to His glory. As we knelt in thankful prayer we covenanted to be more faithful in the unconventional—to "cast our bread upon the waters" with more abandon—to do the unusual for Christ more frequently, convinced that, if we trust in God and do our duty, victory will crown it all.

TIMELY THEMES



Worthy of More Than a Moment's Reflection

God arranges the events of our lives with perfect love and foresight. He stands even now in the silence and shadow of eternity, marking out happy ways for our feet to tread. Only let us listen for His kindly guidance.

* * *

There is no penitent-form in hell, but, thank God, there is one here.

* * *

The wheel that creaks loudly is usually the one that most hinders the chariot's progress.

* * *

I would advise no one to attempt a thing which will cost more than it is worth.—Charles H. Spurgeon.

* * *

Be brief—for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.

Robert Southey.

* * *

Life's incentive grows out of freedom of choice, optimism from consciousness of progress.

* * *

Prayer is to the Christian what his hair was to Samson: shorn of it he is feeble as other men.

* * *

What people call "presence of mind" is often nothing else than the presence of God.

CHANNEL ISLANDERS

Face Many Difficulties

SALVATIONISTS have held the first post-war Salvation Army open-air meeting on the island of Alderney, which is still a restricted area. On "Victory Day" The Army gave a tea to a hundred children, the only celebration of its kind on the Island.

The Southampton and Channel Isles Division (Brigadier W. Wellman) has financed the rehabilitation of The Salvation Army in Alderney, but as will be gathered from the following details given by Captain L. Johns, there is much yet to be done:

The people here are enduring serious hardships. Very few of the houses are decorated or painted and lots of them have had no repairs done at all.

Many of the houses are beyond repair, numbers hardly standing at all. The majority of those which are occupied are very scantily furnished and people are having to manage, in the main, with what they can pick up from the dump and nail together themselves.

It is impossible to buy clothing on the Island.

There are many struggles and much hard work ahead for the islanders. Only by the blessing of God and their own resourcefulness will they win through.

INTERNATIONAL APPOINTMENTS

Affecting Territorial Leadership

THE following changes of appointment, made by the General, have been received at Territorial Headquarters as this issue of The War Cry goes to press:

COMMISSIONER J. EVAN SMITH, Territorial Commander for New Zealand, has been appointed Territorial Commander for the Southern Australia Territory, with Headquarters at Melbourne.

LT.-COMMISSIONER NORMAN S. MARSHALL, Assistant Territorial Commander for the United States Eastern Territory, has been appointed Territorial Commander for the United States Central Territory, with Headquarters at Chicago.

INVALIDED BUT INDEFATIGABLE

Ohio Salvationist Whose Wheel-chair Has Often Been a Penitent-Form Receives the Order of the Founder

THE second Salvation Army Soldier in the United States Eastern Territory to be awarded the Order of the Founder, Sister Eva Dunlap, of the Barberton, Ohio, Corps, recently received this signal, rarely-bestowed honor.

Confined to a wheel-chair by a virulent attack of paralysis in her infancy, Sister Dunlap is a glorious example of the triumph of the Spirit-filled life over the most insurmountable obstacles.

Throughout the years she has been in constant attendance at the meetings of her home Corps, the young people taking turns in pushing her chair to the Hall. Often that wheel-chair has been transformed into a Penitent-Form, an Altar of dedication, a Holy of Holies, as the young people met the Lord through the glowing testimony and counsel of Sister Eva.

At the Full Salute

"This is something you never sought nor dreamed of," the Field Secretary, Colonel Bates, declared as he made the presentation in a meeting held at the Citadel, "but God meant it for you." While the Salvationists stood at full salute, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Fred Malpass pinned the decoration on the uniform of Sister Dunlap. Then Mrs. Captain Raymond Raines, one of the Officers who as a young girl in the

Corps had been influenced by Sister Dunlap, petitioned God for His continued blessing on the life which had counted for so much in the past. The fact that Chaplain Raymond Raines, another of Sister Eva's spiritual children, was at that moment on the high seas bound for service as a Chaplain in Germany, added poignancy to the hour.

An Indomitable Spirit

In a moving response to the presentation, Sister Dunlap modestly disclaimed outstanding merit. "I feel I owe The Army a great debt for rich friendship, and for many opportunities for service," she declared. Touching upon her affliction, she said: "The young people have been as hands and feet to me." The indomitable spirit that has brought her such radiant victory over affliction was manifested in her statement, "Any physical handicap is light compared to the burden of the sinner."

FAITHFULNESS HONORED

Well-known Officers Awarded Long Service Stars

A NUMBER of Officers have recently passed important milestones in their careers of service to God and The Army, and have been awarded Long Service Stars.

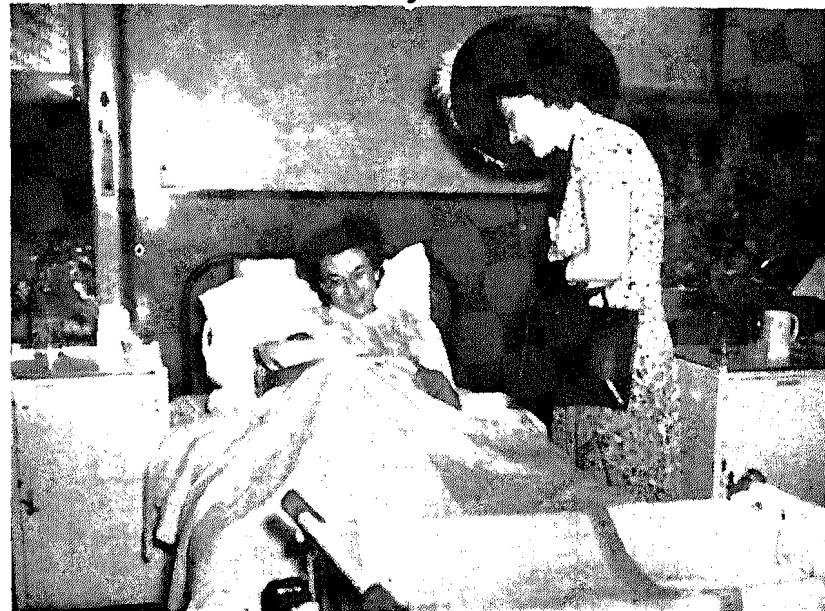
Heading the list is Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, well-known for her devoted League of Mercy ministration over the years, who has completed forty-five years' unbroken service, and who will now wear a second star on her Long Service Badge.

Officers completing thirty-five years' service include Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Oake, Winnipeg; Brigadier and Mrs. Peter Forbes, Montreal; and Major Henry Rix, Territorial Headquarters.

Thirty-five years (and in the case of Mrs. Tutte, forty-five years) is a big part of life, and to have spent it as these Officers have done in faithful and devoted service for others is cause for gratitude to God, and certainly must be, for the individuals concerned, a source of personal satisfaction. Fellow Salvationists offer their congratulations!

For the uninformed it might be stated that a Long Service Badge denotes twenty-five years' unbroken service, and that a Star is awarded for each additional ten years' service.

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His Majesty the Baby gets all the attention both from the smiling mother and the deeply-interested Duchess of Kent. The picture was taken just after Her Royal Highness had officially opened the new wing of the Clapton Mothers' Hospital, in London

SHOE REPAIRS FOR PARISIANS

American Salvationists Despatch Materials to Aid the Needy of France

TWENTY-FIVE thousand Parisians who have been wearing the same battered and tattered shoes since the war cut off all sources of leather—and new shoes—are having their first half-soles and new heels since 1940, as a result of a shoe-repair project carried out by The Salvation Army in the United States.

The Salvation Army recently sent to France 500 shoe-repair kits, each of which contained enough material for the repair of fifty pairs of shoes. The kits included leather soles, leather and rubber heels, pieces of

leather for the patching of sides and uppers. Each kit also contained a hammer, repair knife and other equipment.

Several Parisian shoe cobblers volunteered their services to the French Salvation Army when they heard of the arrival of the kits, and these men have been working in the Welfare Department of the "Armee du Salut" in the French Capital, taking care of long queues of French men, women and children who were invited to come for free shoe repairs.

Salvation Army Officers who just returned from France report that shoes are about the most needed article in France to-day. The few new shoes on sale are not only extremely expensive, but very uncomfortable, the soles being made of wood, and the tops of a heavy cotton material. The poorer people have managed to half-sole their old shoes with strips of abandoned tires, and some who have not even this material are wearing shoes that are literally tied on. Many poor people are wearing makeshift sandals made of thin slats of wood.



Cadets of the recently commissioned Newfoundland's "Challengers" Session were snapped while taking the Word of Life to interested hearers. In the upper picture two men Cadets read to an aged woman, while in the snapshot below a woman Cadet visits the hospital ward



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THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

To Visit the Pacific Coast

HERE these lines are read by our readers, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, expects to be in Vancouver conducting a public meeting, doing a Divisional inspection and opening a new Sunset Lodge for aged women at New Westminster.

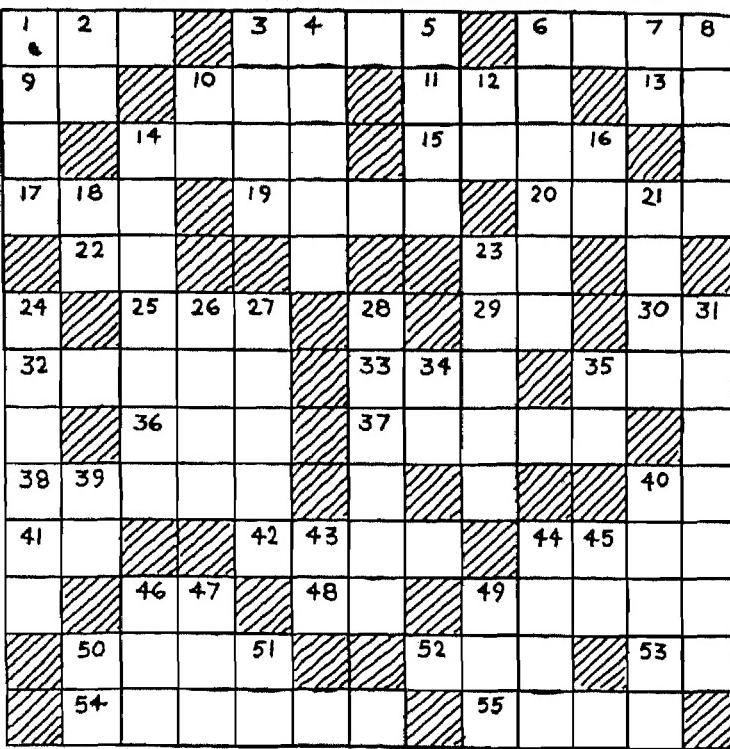
As will be noticed in the Coming Events column on page 12, the Commissioner will stop off at Regina, Sask., and Winnipeg, Man., on his return journey to Toronto.

May these meetings, among the last in the Territory to be conducted by Commissioner Orames who is, as already announced, under farewell orders, be productive of great blessing.

Bandmaster Herbert William Twitchin, O.F., of Regent Hall, has been appointed a Member of the Order of the British Empire in the King's Birthday Honors List, in recognition of his sixty-four years of Salvation Army service, including thirty-five as Bandmaster.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Jeroboam (From I Kings)



G.W.A.W.C.O.

NO. 24

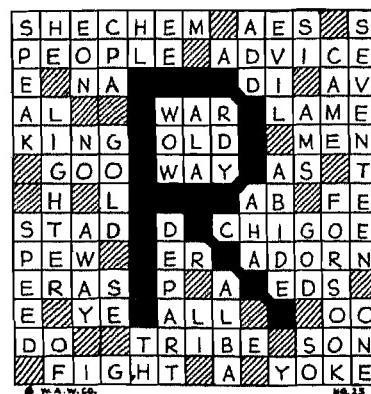
"And he shall give Israel up because of the sins of Jeroboam, who did sin, and who made Israel to sin."—I Kings 14:16.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... made again of the lowest of the people priests" 13:33
- 3 "for thou ... gone and made thee other gods" 14:9
- 6 "Abijah the son of Jeroboam fell ..." 14:1
- 9 You and me
- 10 Spoli
- 11 King of Judah in the twentieth year of Jeroboam 15:9
- 13 City of the Canaanites. Josh. 8:1
- 14 "I will ... the kingdom" 11:31
- 15 "and made him over all Israel" 12:20
- 17 Born
- 19 See 32 across
- 20 "Jeroboam returned not from his ... way" 13:33
- 22 "because in him there ... found some good thing" 14:13
- 23 "... a reed is shaken in the water" 14:15
- 25 "and will give tribes to thee" 11:31
- 29 Lieutenant (abbr.)
- 30 3.1416
- 32 and 19 across "all that their fathers had ..." 14:22
- 33 "Jeroboam and the people came to Rehoboam" 12:12
- 35 "and who made Israel to ..." 14:16
- 36 Rebel (Colloq., U.S.)
- 37 "God ... Jeroboam and all Israel" 11 Chron. 13:15
- 38 Musical play
- 40 Troop (abbr.)
- 41 "the Lord shall raise him a king over Israel" 14:14
- 42 "David did ... which was right in the eyes of the Lord" 15:5
- 44 "days which Jeroboam reigned two and twenty years" 14:20
- 46 "to ... that only which was right in mine eyes" 14:8
- 48 The letter L
- 49 The eyelashes
- 50 "the ... of Jeroboam cometh to ask a thing of thee" 14:5
- 52 "one in Bethel, and

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



- VERTICAL**
- 1 "Jeroboam stood by the altar to ... incense" 13:1
 - 2 Same as 9 across
 - 3 "his ... which he put forth against him, dried up" 13:4
 - 4 Enthusiasm
 - 5 "and will ... away the remnant of the house of Jeroboam" 14:10
 - 6 Most sensible
 - 7 Central America (abbr.)
 - 8 "Solomon bought therefore to ... Jeroboam" 11:40
 - 10 "and pray for ..." 13:6
 - 12 Seventh tone of the scale
 - 14 "the king's hand was ... him again" 13:6
 - 16 Gravimetric volume (abbr.)
 - 18 East Indies (abbr.)
 - 21 Body of Kaffir warriors
 - 23 Permit
 - 24 "Jeroboam was a mighty man of ..." 11:28
 - 26 "afflict the seed of David, but not for ..." 11:39
 - 27 Jeroboam was the son of ... 11:26
 - 28 Mischievous person
 - 31 "... now the face of the Lord thy God" 13:6
 - 34 Long meter (abbr.)
 - 35 Compass point
 - 39 Parcel post (abbr.)
 - 40 "unto his son will I give one ..." 11:36
 - 43 ... lifted up his hand against the king" 11:27
 - 44 "king said unto the man of God, Come home ... me" 13:7
 - 45 Same as 48 across
 - 46 "the child shall ..." 14:12
 - 47 "and to destroy it from ... the face of the earth" 13:34
 - 49 "who shall ... off the house of Jeroboam" 14:14
 - 50 Weather Bureau (abbr.)
 - 51 Ex officio (abbr.)

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

NOTES

WAR years made many demands upon our Canadian women. Homes had to be maintained; time, and more time, was given to war-winning activities; and added to this, was the absence of husbands, sons, and brothers facing hazard and strain.

This summer a large number of our women are enjoying a well-earned rest, and with few exceptions, the men who have been spared to return are back in the family circle.

We wish we could feel that our task was finished, but as long as we receive letters such as are reaching us constantly from Europe, the work must continue. We must get relief to distracted mothers who, in many cases, are without home or clothing and a very limited amount of food.

Recipients of bedding and clothing from Canada are writing to thank us for our help, and pleading for our continued interest until they become re-established.

We are indebted to Mrs. J. McArthur, of the Nazarene Church on Avenue Road, Toronto, for the leadership she has given in the collection of new and used clothing. Mrs. McArthur sends the copy of a letter just received from Finland which reads as follows:

Dear Friend:

My best thanks from my heart to you. I never know you, who are you? I thank you for this gift which you sent Finland, little girl's dresses, thank you. You don't know how glad and how I appreciate what you have done for the Finnish people. We, the Finnish people, have not many friends in other countries, we really need help.

I like to tell you of myself, I am a mother of nine children in my family, two boys and seven girls. My eldest is fifteen and my youngest is six.

"We lived before in Petsamo (entirely swept away by the enemy). We had to leave home in a rush and are in very poor circumstances. Had to leave all we owned and a big family. We have not any home even and every time we have to live with other peoples and not much room. I wish peoples remember all Finnish people but I wish myself to get somebody who really can help me outside my own country because we have not anybody in other countries, no friends, no relatives. I got present from The Salvation Army, I feel so glad because I really needed it. I cannot find

words to say my thanks and I wish God bless you and that everything is well with you.

My best greetings to you from family.
(Signed) Martta."

The plight of this Finnish mother is typical of the circumstances in which other thousands find themselves. With conditions such as these existing we cannot help but carry on.

* * *

LAKEPORT, Ont.: Mrs. B. Warner has been most enthusiastic in her leadership of the group here, and has enlisted the services of every available person. Included in the workers is Mr. A. J. Cracknell who is 86 years of age. He is an old sailor, and spent thirty-five years in the British Navy. He sent four scarves which he knitted, with a note attached, "For some poor child overseas." Thank you, Mr. Cracknell. We are sure your efforts will inspire some to greater service.

* * *

ARNPRIOR, Ont.: Some idea of the magnitude of R.S.W.A. work in Arnprior will be gathered from the fact that Captain Dorothy Baker writes asking for 347 badges for the women who have carried on so faithfully. The membership is given as follows: R.S.W.A. Group, 192; Eastern Star Lodge, 60; Women's Institute, 30; Rebekah Lodge, 40; United Farmers' Co-op Society, Glasgow Station, 25.

Arnprior has a splendid record of service. Thousands of garments have been received for both civilians and service-men.

* * *

We regret the serious illness of Mrs. J. Law, who, while not a Salvationist, has been a full-time R.S.W.A. worker, not only at the Territorial Centre, but who, through all kinds of weather, winter and summer, was on the job regularly at the Exhibition Park Mending Room. This friend has undergone a serious operation and is progressing as well as can be expected.

Deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. Coxwell, of 125 Lamb Avenue, Toronto, in the passing of his dear wife. Mrs. Coxwell will be remembered by workers at the Exhibition Mending Rooms as a most faithful worker who found a great deal of joy in doing her part to help the "boys." May the comforting blessing of God be upon the family.

DON'T GIVE UP!

The Long-delayed Yield May Be of Surprising Value

"Be not weary in well doing, for we shall reap if we faint not."

WE may draw a lesson from the sower. If the toiler in the field ceases to sow the seed because wearied by the oppressive heat, or the coldness of the blast, weeds will grow.

Not merely a piece of land on which nothing is growing, but an expanse of weeds; for even if the sower refrains from putting in the good seed the wind and other agencies will sow the seed that will probably not be good.

So mothers and others, when tempted to give up sowing the seed, remember that the children are all the time taking impressions which must be good or evil.

It is no doubt a very toilsome duty to go on continually sowing, especially when it is recognized that possibly a great deal will fall by the wayside or into stony ground, where, meeting with the reverse of its nature, it will be choked and destroyed. But this does not absolve

the sower from going on with his labor. Some, at any rate, will bring forth fruit.

So it is when sowing seeds into the hearts of young people. They may not bear fruit as quickly as you would desire, for remember that evil influences are also at work

God Answers Prayer

DON'T stop praying but have more trust;
Don't stop praying! for pray we must;
Faith will banish mountains of care;
Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.

there; but take hope from the Apostle Paul's words, and go on in spite of your weariness, for your stronger influence will in the end prevail, and maybe the long-delayed yield will be of surprising value.

A BISHOP and HIS BIBLE

THE Bible is not only a Book, it is the Hand of God." From the moment I heard Bishop Berggrav use this phrase my mind has been repeating it: the Bible the Hand of God. I see that strong, gracious Hand stretched out through a thousand different languages and dialects, beckoning men and women all over the world—"Come, let us together restore the years that the locust hath eaten." I see the touch of that Divine Hand healing wounds: giving hope and purpose to multitudes: restoring confidence and courage: offering the Word that can make men wise unto Salvation. The phrase lights up again the simple and sublime task of the Bible Society, that exists only to encourage the widest circulation of the Holy Scriptures.

We were sitting together in the room at Oslo where the Gestapo had arrested him on February 1, 1942. The Bishop, beloved in Nor-

A Page of Interest to Women

way and now famous throughout the world, pointed to the corner where his bag, packed in readiness for the hour which he knew must come, had awaited their arrival. Among other things it contained a Bible and a Greek New Testament, and it was about these, rather than about his physical experiences of imprisonment that he spoke.

In his solitary confinement in a small cabin on the outskirts of the city, these Books had spoken to him, and to the strong Nazi guard set over him, with a Word that, like a hand, worked miracles.

The first guards were converted, and allowed the Bishop considerable liberty, for which crime they were punished and moved to other duties. When a stronger guard of picked men was set over him, they, too, were converted, and he was permitted in disguise to keep in touch with the men of the resistance movement.

No wonder the Bishop produced in his captivity a new Norwegian translation of the Captivity Epistles of the Apostle Paul, and that in it his people hear the voice and see

AN IRONING HINT

THE main point in ironing, declares Anne Shoemaker in the *Family Herald and Weekly Star*, is to get the article to look as much like new as possible. Iron all double parts on both sides, the wrong side first, likewise any embroidery or lace. By so doing there is less risk of crushing the main body of the garment and a better finish is obtained. Ironing should be continued till the garment is dry, that is when no steam rises after the iron has been passed over the surface. All dark, dull finished, colored clothes should be ironed on the wrong side to keep to their original appearance.

the hand of the living God. "I knew the Bible before I was put in prison," he said, "but there it became vital with reality. Through it the Presence of God became the great 'I am' of the struggle for freedom from tyranny. The fight was not merely a fight for victory. It was a fight for God and conscience." When I asked him what this experience would mean for the Church in the future, he replied: "I am not a pessimist, but I am afraid of exaggerating: the opposite of pessimism for me is not optimism, but faith. I have not faith in the future, but in God. He is the future." It was then that, like a flash of inspiration, he used the phrase that lives in my memory. The Word which in the beginning created the world will fashion all that is to be, and in ways that we have yet to learn that Word as it is in the Bible may be to us and to all men the hand of the Creator.

As he spoke I felt that here, coming out of a living experience of the Bible, and from a country that had tasted the bitterness of enemy rule, was a conception of the Book, and of the ministry it might fulfil in the work of reconstruction, that was both valuable and practical.

What is most needed in the broken lives of the homeless millions of the world to-day is a helping hand, but it must have the touch and power of the Hand that is divine. There must be healing in it, and the gentleness that calms all fears. There must be virtue in it, and the strength that fails not the weary and heavily laden, nor those who have fallen into the abyss.

It must hold, and keep and lead unto the journey's end, and with it bring a lamp for the feet and the cup that runneth over; and such, in the hand of the reader, is the ministry of this Book that the churches, The Salvation Army and Bible societies are making a united effort to circulate.

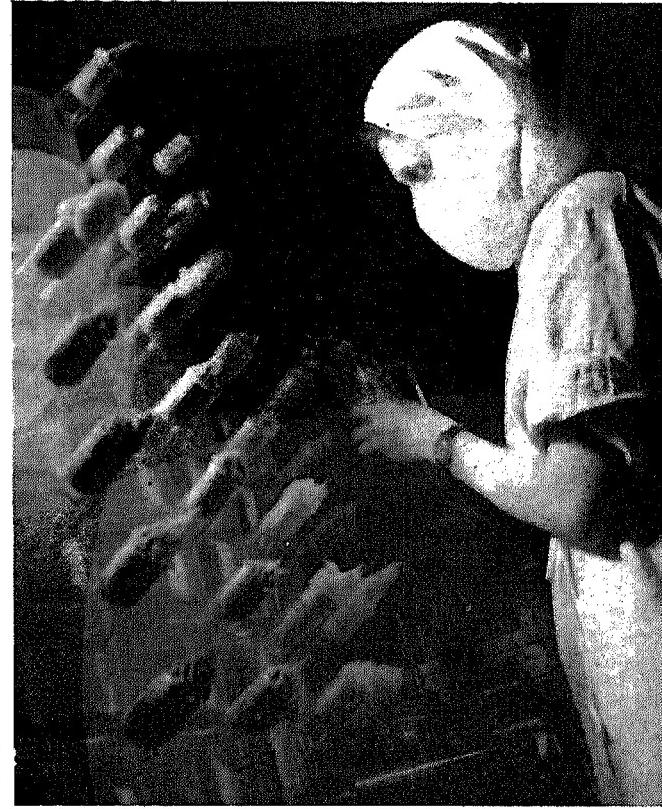
SLEEP is one of life's mysteries. We lie down, relax, and what happens after that nobody knows, except that for a certain length of time we remain unconscious. Scientists love a mystery, and for years have been trying to find out

eddly would be disappointed with the result.

Because it is during our sleeping hours that nature carries on the tissue-repairing and "House-cleaning" operations so necessary to continued life. If this work had to be done

MAKING PENI- CILLIN

Wearing protective masks, employees of British factories endeavor to supply a needy world with the wonder-working and not-yet-plentiful drug, Penicillin. The above photo shows a girl worker spraying the spores for the propagation of Penicillin



what is the basic mechanism of sleep.

Sleep takes away about a third of our total time, but if we attempt to abolish sleep and accomplish a full twenty-four hours of activity on the same level of intellectual accomplishment of our normal sixteen hours of wakefulness, we undoubt-

during waking hours, we would find that our ability to think and to take part in physical activities would be lowered to less than half of normal.

The unconscious state into which we pass in sleep is therefore nature's method for stopping us from activities which would interfere with the restoration of our exhausted physical and intellectual power.

If we could fall into some other completely relaxed and non-thinking state, sleep would not be necessary.

But it is vitally necessary. We must not think that because we seem to get along on very little sleep, all is well.

Sooner or later we will pay for our carelessness with jangled nerves, facial lines of anxiety and fatigue, and if long continued, lack of sleep will result in serious breakdown of our mental and physical activities.

Every adult should see to it that he or she gets at least eight hours of restful, relaxed sleep. When working on night shifts, the tendency is to settle down when coming home from work in the morning, and put off going to bed.

Sleep has been aptly called "The Great Restorer." Nothing else does for us what sleep does—and it is quite free, and available to all. Let's use it!

A SIMPLE HEART

"A HEART is such a simple thing,"
I heard one say;
I never knew how true that was
Until to-day.
By just a smile it soars aloft
On eagles' wings;
An unkind word into the depths
Of sorrow flings.
A heart can climb up to the height
That leads to God,
Or walk with ease along the road
That fools have trod.
And yet this simple heart can holy
be
A temple set apart, my Lord, for
Thee.—E.B.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the
TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY,
BRIGADIER A. FAIRHURST

LETTERS of thanks received from grateful Home Leaguers in Holland are refreshing, and a compensation to those comrades who have made valiant efforts to meet a need. Home League Secretary Mrs. Collins, of the Wellington, Windsor, Outpost Home League almost, if not entirely, holds a record for service in this direction.

These Leaguers first decided to send one parcel a month. The first was composed of clothes for a baby up to one year, the second for two-year-olds, the third for the threes, the fourth for four years, and so on. Soap, combs and foods have been sent and Mrs. Collins, and Mrs. Beaudin, a worthy helper, collected fifty pounds of tea which was also sent away. These comrades deserve credit, as they have not only sewn, given and packed, but have had to pay the cost of the postage, which is a heavy item.

A letter acknowledging receipt says: "I received your parcel with great joy. There were a few new baby boys and girls born here, so the parcel was very welcome. In Holland, there is hardly any baby clothes to be obtained, and what we do get with coupons is of poor quality. Mothers receive on the birth of a baby a parcel containing six napkins, six little balls of baby wool of fifty grams. This is not sufficient, so you will know how glad they are to receive your gifts." The Home League Secretary who writes has held that position for eleven of the thirteen years since the League was started, during which time the

League has risen from a membership of five to 110. She describes some of the war-time hardships — standing in a long line at a central kitchen for small meals; the darkness and cold. One winter afternoon, when only one member braved the weather to come to a meeting, the Secretary went through with the meeting as if there were a number present. She says members most need stockings, socks, men's, women's and children's underwear. Groceries are very welcome.

Major Webster, of Seaford, received a letter of thanks from the Corps adopted by the Seaford Home League. The Adjutant mentions that both the Dutch Officer and her assistant were in dire need of footwear. With the help of the Divisional Commander, the Major was able to get the shoes and send them.

Hearing of the needs of the Continent we may feel sympathetic; but if we could only get a picture of the real conditions, we would undoubtedly feel more keenly. A registered letter from Belgrade the other day thanked us in anticipation for anything that can be sent. This stirs us to increased activity. If you are interested, get into touch with the Home League at your Corps, or write to the Divisional Home League Secretary, or direct to the Territorial Home League Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. Parcels can be sent to Yugoslavia, and it is hoped to despatch something right away. Goods and money are required for the parcels and the postage.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—
Major James Martin: Special Work,
Alberta Division.

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Edna Belbin.
Lieutenant Joyce Belbin.
Lieutenant Linda Caliway.
Lieutenant Winnie Harnum.
Lieutenant Frank Jennings.
Lieutenant Gladys Manuel.
Lieutenant Otto Tucker.

To be Lieutenant:
Pro.-Lieutenant Edith McLean.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

GENERAL ORDER**HARVEST FESTIVAL ALTAR SERVICE**

The Harvest Festival Altar Service will be observed at all Corps in the Territory on Sunday, September 29.

Benjamin Orames,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS**COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES**

VANCOUVER: Mon Aug 26
NEW WESTMINSTER: Mon Aug 26
(Opening of new Sunset Lodge)
REGINA: Thurs Aug 29
WINNIPEG: Fri Aug 30
TORONTO: Sat-Mon Sept 7-9 (Ex-Servicemen's Week-end)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
(Colonel A. Layman)

*Prince Rupert (Native Congress) Aug 28-Sept 2
*Oshawa: Sun Sept 22
*Mrs. Layman will accompany

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel G. Best)
*Huntsville: Sat-Mon Aug 31-Sept 2
*Mrs. Best will accompany

Mrs. Colonel Layman: Vancouver, Thurs Sept 5 (Home League Rally)
Brigadier T. Mundy: Jackson's Point, Sun Sept 1; Dovercourt, Sat-Sun 16-17
Major R. Bamsey: Peterborough, Sat-Sun Aug 24-25
Major R. Gage: Sandy Hook, Sun Aug 25
Major W. Hawkes: Saginaw, Mich., Sat-Sun Aug 31-Sept 1
Major S. Joyce: Windsor I, Sun Aug 25
Major C. Knaap: Huntsville, Sun-Mon Sept 1-2; Sudbury, Fri 6; Sault Ste. Marie I, Sat 7; Sault Ste. Marie II, Sun 8; Sault Ste. Marie I, Mon 9; Lindsay, Sun 15; Wiarton, Sat-Sun 21-22; Fever-sham, Sun 29
Major A. Moulton: Jackson's Point, Sun Sept 1
Major V. Underhill: Pembroke, Thurs-Mon Aug 22-Sept 2; Ottawa I, Thurs-Mon Sept 5-16; Point St. Charles, Thurs-Mon 19-30

Spiritual Specials—Western Canada (Major and Mrs. David Rea)
Coleman: Fri-Mon Aug 16-26
Drumheller: Fri-Mon Aug 30-Sept 9
Lethbridge: Fri-Mon Sept 13-23
Hillhurst: Fri-Mon Sept 27-Oct 7

Spiritual Specials—Newfoundland (Major and Mrs. Walter Cornick)
Lower Island Cove: Fri-Mon Aug 30-Sept 9

Spiritual Specials—Nova Scotia Division (Major and Mrs. Wm. Mercer)
Digby: Fri-Mon Aug 30-Sept 9
Bridgetown: Fri-Mon Sept 13-23
Windsor: Fri-Mon Sept 27-Oct 7

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

Brigadier A. Fairhurst: Calgary II, Sun Aug 26 (morning); Calgary Citadel, Sun 25 (evening); Mon 26 (afternoon and evening)

ALBERTA DIVISION

Mrs. Brigadier R. Raymer: Calgary II, Sun Aug 26 (morning); Calgary Citadel, Sun Aug 26 (evening); Mon 26

JOIN IN THE GREAT
WELCOME
TO THE
“WARRIORS”
SESSION OF CADETS

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT**SIXTY-FOURTH ANNUAL CONGRESS**

The Army's New International Leader

GENERAL ALBERT ORSBORN

Will Visit Toronto for this Great Territorial Event

October 12 — 16

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER, COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

Will Farewell During These Gatherings

Events will include a Welcome demonstration in Varsity Arena on the Saturday night, in which the musical forces, Senior and Young People, will participate; a Holiness meeting and a Salvation battle for souls in the same spacious building on Sunday; and a lecture by the new General to a great assembly of Salvationists and citizens, the chairman and auditorium to be announced in due course.

Other events will include a Women's Rally (Monday afternoon, Cooke's Church); Salvation meeting (Monday night, Massey Hall), and Officers' Councils (Tuesday, Wednesday) with an Officers' and Local Officers' (Bandsmen and Songsters included) Council on Wednesday night at Cooke's Church.

Heading The Army's forces in extending a welcome to the General will be the Territorial Commander, supported by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Layman, and the Territorial Staff. The earnest prayers of all Salvationists are requested that the entire series of meetings may bring glory to God and the enlargement of Christ's Kingdom.

IN THE LOVELY LAURENTIANS

Record Guide and Scout Camp Periods at LacLachigan

SUCCESSFUL Guide and Scout Camps in the Montreal-Ottawa Division were held at LacLachigan, the ideal weather and improved camping facilities making for profitable periods.

The camps were directed by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major Moulton, the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Junker, conducting Divine services and taking part in other events of the Camp program.

At the Scout Camp, Scout Leader Alan Dods and Troop Leader Cameron McTavish of the Ottawa III Troop, and Assistant Leader Charlie Spackman, of Outremont North Scout Troop, gave splendid service. Badges were presented to Scouts who successfully passed tests. Overnight hikes, woodcraft, and First-Aid classes were featured. A Sports Day included field and water sports and a final "get-together" at the Camp fire.

The Guide Camp had a record atten-

dance of sixty-five Guides and Leaders. Mrs. Major Moulton directed the Camp and was assisted by Guide Captain Muriel Wills, Guide Captain Shirley Rogers, Rosemount; and Guide Lieutenants Ruth Erskine and Verna Ottaway, of Rosemount and Ottawa II, respectively. Mrs. Major Nesbitt, of Ottawa II, in addition to hobby instruction and other Guide duties, acted as Camp Nurse.

A full and well-planned program was carried out, and on the final day Mrs. Bishop, District Commissioner for Montreal, accompanied by Miss MacPherson, Montreal Camp Adviser, visited the Camp and spent a good deal of the day in passing badge and other tests.

Following dinner with the Guides, Mrs. Bishop addressed the girls. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Junker, conducted the Divine services, and at the final Camp Fire the Divisional Young People's Secretary presented the awards.

MUSIC CAMP FESTIVAL

SALVATIONISTS in and around Toronto are anticipating the final festival on Monday evening, August 26, in the Toronto Temple, which will mark the conclusion of the annual Music Camp at Jackson's Point.

Special features and surprises will have a place on the program which will be under the direction of Major Cyril Everitt, of Port Huron, Mich.; this year's visiting conductor, and which, undoubtedly, will provide many a thrill for lovers of first-rate Band music.

LEFT THEIR SPORTS**To Attend Regatta Day Open-Air Meeting**

THE newly-appointed Spiritual Spec-
ials, Major and Mrs. D. Cornick, "opened fire" at Adelaide Street Citadel (Major and Mrs. D. Goulding), St. John's, where they were onetime Corps Officers.

The Hall was filled to capacity on Sunday night to welcome the visitors. The Major gave the message, and during the prayer meeting five seekers sought Salvation.

Meetings were held each week-night,

**territorial
.....tertories****Concertinas and Campfires**

Cub Leaders attending the Boy Scout Association's Camp at Blue-springs Ont., saw and heard at their Sunday night campfire what for them must have been something unusual—two Salvation Army Officers expertly accompanying the singing with concertinas. The two accompanists were the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, who also gave the talk, and the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier T. Mundy, who had spoken to the campers in the morning. Two Salvation Army Cub Leaders are attending the Camp.

Grateful Missionary

Mrs. Major Ter Telgte (nee Joy Mason, former Canadian Officer) who is furloughing in Holland with her husband and three children, has written in appreciation of parcels received from the Headquarters Missionary Group. She tells of steaming her bonnet and pressing a dress and happily attending special meetings in Amsterdam in uniform. She also mentions how happy they were to receive the Canadian War Cry and Young Soldier after four years of not seeing them. Some day, possibly, our comrades will be able to relate their experiences and tell of God's care during the years of internment. In the meantime she says "God has spared us for a purpose. May we be found worthy to fulfil that purpose."

On the Sick List

The latest issue of the Lagos, Nigeria, War Cry to hand states that Mrs. Major Voisey, a Canadian Missionary Officer, is not well, and that her condition gives cause for some anxiety.

Bereaved

Major Chas. Watt, Hamilton Citadel, has been bereaved of a brother who passed away recently in Brandon, Man.

Really "In the Fight"

"Muscular Christianity" was a term used frequently by Salvationists a few decades ago, but there is at least one Officer who knows its meaning! Captain Dorothy Holmes, Prison and Police Court Officer, Toronto, got the worst of it when dealing with an overwrought woman, and a hospital check revealed badly sprained muscles and severe bruises.

and on Regatta Day a great open-air meeting was held on the field. People left their sports to join in the inspiring gathering. Another meeting was held on Saturday night in the downtown section of the city.

The following Sunday's meetings were crowned with blessing. Several young people renewed their consecration in the morning Holiness meeting. In the afternoon, the Band (Bandmaster Roy Saunders) visited the Anchorage and the Grace Hospital, providing music at both institutions. In the Salvation meeting at night six seekers were registered.

in the TORONTO TEMPLE, THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 8:00 p.m.

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES IN COMMAND

Supported by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Col. A. Layman, Territorial and Training Staffs

Further Welcome Meetings will take place on
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15: 11:00 a.m. and 3 p.m., Riverdale Citadel;
7:00 p.m., Toronto Temple

DIAMOND JUBILEE OF "THE MUSICAL SALVATIONIST"

By Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Coles, Its Present Editor

(Concluded from last issue)

FROM where do all the songs come? If you sat at my desk you would soon discover. It is fairly safe to say that every time the post-boy knocks at my office door he brings some new song.

Even as I write this, there comes to hand a contribution from a Divisional Commander, others from a Corps Officer in Wales and a Bandsman in Liverpool; while recent arrivals include pieces from an Officer at Skegness, from Major Bearchell (Bandmaster of the New York Staff Band), a set of verses written by Brigadier Arch R. Wiggins to Handel's Minuet from "Berenice," and a new composition from Songster Leader Brindly Boon, of Chalk Farm.

Contributions come from all parts of the world; we even had one some time ago from Yugoslavia which we were able to use.

And here let me tell you an interesting thing. We published on the Young People's Supplement to the last issue (May-June) a new tune sent in by the Rev. J. D. Allan, who has a song, entitled "Come and be a Soldier," in the very first volume of "The Musical Salvationist."

It may also prove of interest to mention that in the issue which is now in process of being prepared (September-October) appears the name of Colonel F. G. Hawkes, the former Head of the Music Editorial Department and Editor of "The Musical Salvationist" for many years, who must have read in his time the proofs of more Army songs than any man living.

Though unpremeditated, it is, perhaps, fitting that the Colonel and the writer, who succeeded him ten years ago, should have collaborated in a song which appears during this milestone year, for between us we have seen fifty-four of the sixty annual volumes come into being, the Colonel's share being forty-four.

In the September-October issue also appears the name of Colonel E. H. Joy, another of our veteran and most valued contributors. A song by Bandsman Joy, of Folkestone, entitled "We march to victory," was the Colonel's first contribution; this appears in the sixth volume of "The Musical Salvationist," published in 1892, and the succeeding volumes are thickly strewn with other of his popular compositions.

Since January, 1925, "The Musical Salvationist" has contained a Young People's Supplement, unfortunately omitted during the war years owing to severe paper restrictions. This has served Young People's Singing Companies, and it is again appropriate that the Supplement in the

September-October issue of this Diamond Jubilee year marks a step forward so far as Young People's songs are concerned. The piece which occupies the two pages of the Supplement mentioned is Purcell's charming melody, so well known under the title, "Nymphs and Shepherds," to which words have been supplied by Songster W. J. Brand.

It is obvious that as our Young People's Singing Brigades are composed of children and young people between the ages of from, say eight to sixteen years, there is a range of interest and intellectual need which cannot be met by any one song, and The Army must pro-



Dorothy Clarke



Edward Ivany



Helen Ingleby



Robert Lees



Avis Kinnee



Phyllis McCrea

vide for the needs of the older young people in the matter of songs, as in all other fields of activity. The item mentioned is an attempt to provide for the older young people.

When the writer sent this charming Purcell composition to Will J. Brand with a request that he would provide some suitable words, he wrote in reply: "Is it your experience that the publication of a particular song marks a milestone on the road of Army song progress? Possibly you have had more reason to observe this with regard to instrumental music than with songs, but I have noticed it on more than one occasion. I do not mean to say that from a given point all songs have reached a new level, but that, by and large, the advance has occurred."

And so now we pass on from the Diamond Jubilee year and face the future. What will it bring in the way of development in the realm of Army song? There may come great advances; our Brigades may develop beyond our most optimistic dreams. We may exploit our vocal music in fresh ways in order to catch the ear of the multitude. But whatever developments there may be, as we leave the city sixty

(Continued foot column 3)

On Tuesday, September 10, the next Session of Training will take possession of the William Booth Memorial Officers' Training College in Toronto. The Candidates' Secretary, Brigadier T. Mundy, provides herewith further photographs and pen-portraits of those who will be among the welcomed:

DOROTHY CLARKE, Edmonton:

As a small child Dorothy gave her heart to Christ because His wonderful story filled her with a longing to be good and to do something for others. As the daughter of Salvation Army Officers, our comrade has travelled a good deal, and at various Corps has taken part in Young People's activities. She

when the family moved to Huntsville her mother, herself a Salvationist, took the children to The Army. Some time later this comrade was converted and later enrolled as a Salvation Army Soldier. In consecrating her life to God's service, Helen firmly believes she is following His plan for her life.

ROBERT F. LEES, Springhill:

Robert did not become aware of the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ until he had grown up. He lived a worldly life, but when the Gospel message was explained to him, and he witnessed in public to His belief in God, he received the assurance that he had been "born again." Since receiving the greater blessing of Entire Sanctification, Robert has

grown much in grace, and experiences great joy. He was led to The Salvation Army where he became conscious of the Call to wider service for God, and in accepting that call, Robert feels he will be guided and helped by the Holy Spirit.

AVIS KINNEE, Victoria Citadel:

While in her 'teens Avis accepted Christ at a Salvation Army meeting. It was at a Youth Rally that she heard the Call to Officership. After earnestly seeking the guidance of the Holy Spirit, she responded. Her chief desire has been to live her life that others may know that she belongs to Christ.

PHYLLIS McCREA, Ottawa I:

Phyllis was baptized into the church when twelve years of age, but soon realized she was only a professing Christian. A year or two later, under the guidance of an earnest evangelist, Phyllis learned fully the Way of Salvation, and seeking the Saviour, she became conscious of His presence. Day by day, she is learning more of God's love, and is confident He is guiding her along the path of life and service.

THE BROADCAST MEETING

BROADCAST meetings are an innovation, but there are several essentials in broadcasting that need to be closely watched to get the best results. One of the most important is to create the right atmosphere at the beginning. This is not easy but it can be accomplished if some thought is put into the problem.

The idea of having the Band playing softly just prior to the opening of the service, so that this is heard the moment the program

switches on, is a good one and will help to create a good atmosphere.

Songs should be chosen that make a wide appeal. Prayer should be sincere and earnest, but responses over the air ought to be kept to the minimum. These are quite all right and help in an ordinary meeting, but if some restraint is not used the effectiveness of the prayer may be lost. If not convinced, listen to a Parliamentary broadcast.

Most Corps select good singing, solos, duets, Songsters, etc. Keep this going. Get singers to articulate as clearly as possible. Make sure the Band is in tune. Smaller Bands should not attempt anything too ambitious. Selections with secular airs, although set to sacred words by Salvationists, are not suitable for broadcasting. The man in the street does not know or appreciate the new words. There are plenty of suitable hymn tunes.

For the Bible reading select some one with a good voice, who can bring out the meaning of the lesson. The address should be a straight, direct message.

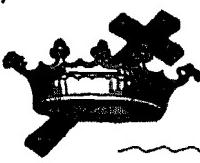


A small but tuneful Young People's Singing Company is that attached to the Mount Dennis (Toronto) Corps. Major E. H. Harris is the Corps Officer. The group, which is under the direction of Songster Leader Frank Dean has metaphorically "brought the house down" by its capable participation in united festivals

(Continued from column 2)

years behind, one thing will remain unchanged—the ultimate purpose of our music.

And as to this we cannot do better than quote the Founder. "What it wanted," he declared, "is that every tune played and every song sung should be calculated to convince men of their sin, show them the Way to Salvation, bring about Holiness of heart and life, set forth the joy of a happy spiritual experience, and fire all alike to fight for the Salvation of the people."



Called To Their Reward

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown and Enter into the Joys of Their Lord

CORPS SERGT.-MAJOR JOHN MARSKELL

Toronto I

Corps Sergeant - Major John Marskell, of Toronto I, was recently promoted to Glory after several months' illness.

The Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best conducted the funeral service, assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier E. Green, and the Corps Officers, Major J. Reader and Major I. McDowell. Major W. Kitson sang an appropriate solo and Major John Smith, son-in-law of the promoted warrior, paid tribute.

During his address, the Field Secretary spoke of the Sergeant-Major as one of the oldest Soldiers of Canada's oldest Corps, a Salvationist who had gone to receive a Crown of Life.

Converted at an early age at Huntsville, Ont., Sergeant-Major Marskell entered The Army Training College and became an Officer. After several years' service, he resigned because of ill-health.

As Corps Sergeant-Major, the promoted comrade was a valiant open-air worker, giving assistance with his accordion. Two men, who knelt at the drum in his



open-air meetings have since become preachers of the Gospel. He enjoyed helping the needy and taking gifts to the sick.

The memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officers, during which tribute was paid by Major A. Cummings (R), Treasurer A. Ward, Bandmaster Dove, and Sergeant - Major G. Dray, of Brock Avenue. Major Kitson sang, and Major J. Reader gave an earnest Bible message. Mrs. Cummings offered prayer.

Mrs. Major John Smith, of Kingston, Ont., is a daughter, and the pastor of Lakeview Baptist Church is a son. Another son is a Bandsman.

◆

BROTHER FRED YOUNG Toronto I

A faithful comrade of Toronto I Corps for a number of years, Brother Fred Young was promoted to Glory recently, having reached the age of eighty-four years. While in the hospital he gave a definite testimony that he was ready to meet His Master.

In his youth, Brother Young was a Salvation Army Officer. The Toronto I Corps Flag was presented to the Corps by the promoted comrade, who several years ago moved into the Fairbank district and attended that Corps until ill-health confined him to the home.

The funeral service was conducted at Toronto I by Major W. Sanford, Corps Officer at Fairbank. The memorial service was conducted by the Toronto I Corps Officers, Majors J. Reader and I. McDowell.

◆

SUPERVISOR A. MACKIE West Toronto Corps

Supervisor A. Mackie, of West Toronto Corps, was suddenly summoned to answer the last Roll Call. As a Salvationist, his character was outstanding, his testimony definite, fearless and convincing.

The promoted comrade was converted at the age of fifteen years in Scotland, and with his wife spent six years as an Officer there. He was also Bandmaster at Dundee Corps for three years. He came to Canada with his family twenty-three years ago. The best part of these years was spent at West Toronto Corps, where for a term he was Bandmaster.

For more than five years, the promoted warrior was with the Red Shield War Services Department as Supervisor at Debert, Sussex, Niagara-on-the-Lake and Exhibition Park. The last three years were spent at Hamilton Grade School. He had a sunny disposition with strong religious convictions, and lived his life for others.

MELODY FILLED WEEK-END

Dovercourt Band Welcomed at Huntsville

BIBLE CLASS LEADS

A blessed time was experienced on a recent Sunday at Hamilton Citadel (Major and Mrs. C. Watt) when the Bible Class had charge of the meetings. Mrs. C. Harley led the Holiness meeting assisted by members of the class, and Brother N. Rowe, who is the class teacher, brought an inspiring and timely message, pointing out the need to recover many vital things which have become lost.

A splendid crowd gathered for the evening meeting, when under the gracious influence of the Holy Spirit, Brother Rowe brought an illustrated Bible message on the theme of the Cross, assisted

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Courage and Submission in Trial

Mon., Aug. 26....1 Peter 2:1-12
Tues., Aug. 27....1 Peter 2:13-25
Wed., Aug. 28....Acts 23:25-35
Thurs., Aug. 29....Acts 24:1-9
Fri., Aug. 30....Acts 24:10-17
Sat., Aug. 31....Acts 24:18-27
Sun., Sept. 1.....Prov. 28:1-13

PRAYER SUBJECT

Our Training Colleges

by a soloist singing "The Old Rugged Cross."

Mrs. Harley assisted with the prayer meeting, and ere the last note of "Give to Jesus Glory" was sung, thirteen seekers had knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

During a recent weekend, comrades of Huntsville, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. R. Holman) thoroughly enjoyed the initial visit of the Dovercourt Citadel Band.

A civic welcome was extended the visitors on Saturday night and later the Band presented a musical program on the school grounds. Sunday morning Holiness meeting, conducted by Major Wm. Gibson, Corps Officer of Dovercourt Citadel, was a season of inspiration.

Sunday afternoon the Band journeyed to Burks Falls where the villagers and tourists enjoyed the messages in music and song.

The Sunday evening meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church. Major Gibson piloted the gathering and delivered the Bible message while members of the Band took part with testimony, Scripture reading and music. The singing of the Band was an enjoyed feature.

A late open-air meeting was conducted by the Band from the town bandstand following the Salvation meeting.

On Monday, Huntsville honored its returned military personnel and the Dovercourt Citadel Band headed the parade to the Memorial Park where addresses were delivered by Mayor Kelly and members of the welcome committee. The Band played several selections to the hundreds of people that gathered and later enjoyed a delicious supper before beginning their homeward journey.

EVENTS AT KITCHENER

Over-the-Border Visitors Participate

Major and Mrs. W. Hillier (R) are conducting well-attended meetings at Kitchener, Ont., during the sick furlough of the Corps Officers. Numerous visitors have attended the gatherings.

Major and Mrs. J. Strafford, from Scranton, U.S.A., took part in recent Sunday meetings, the Major, giving an inspiring Bible message during the Salvation meeting.

Lieutenant M. Pitcher, from Newfoundland, also took part. The Lieutenant, daughter of Band Secretary and Mrs. Pitcher, of Kitchener Corps, is now assisting at Paris, Ont., before proceeding to South Africa on missionary work. Earnest testimonies were given by Bandsman and Mrs. W. Brooks, of Cleveland Temple, Ohio.

On recent Sundays the daughters of Brother and Sister Nicholl, and Bandsman and Mrs. Bissett were dedicated to God.

The Band took part in a united open-air gathering in Victoria Park on a recent Sunday evening.

WE MISS YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BODIN, Johan Alfred.—Born Bottsater, Sweden, Sept. 4, 1909. Parents, Selma and Otto Bodin. Medium height; dark hair and blue eyes. Last heard from in 1937 when employed by the Argosy Gold Mines, Casamit Lake, Ont. Brother in Sweden enquiring. M6399

FRASER, James.—Age between 60 and 70 years. Height 6 ft.; black hair; brown eyes; pale complexion. Served in the Canadian forces 1914-18 War. Plumber and caretaker by occupation. Last heard from in 1940. Is believed to be residing in Ontario. Sister in England enquiring. M6868

JENSEN, Gunnar Johannes.—Born on May 16, 1909, at Bonnet Ramme Sogn, Denmark. Left Denmark for Canada in 1929. Last heard from in 1940 when residing in Calgary. Sister enquiring. M6381

OSTLING, Olov Albin.—Born in Svea, Sweden, March 9, 1902. Medium height; dark hair and grey eyes. Last heard from in March 27, 1935, from Chapleau, Ont. Sister enquiring. M6500

WHITTAKER, Henry.—Born in Ireland in 1881. Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; trimmed beard. Worked as messenger, Parliament Bldg., Toronto. Missing since 1918. Niece enquiring. M6583

Every Homemaker Should Have One!

FOOD

For The Body For The Soul

A beautifully-prepared book containing approved recipes for the kitchen, as well as numerous recipes for spiritual happiness. Abundantly illustrated. Delightfully-suitable for presentation or gift purposes.

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Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 1, ONT.



An unusual photograph from South Africa of ostriches penned in the kraal waiting to have their feathers cut

REVISING THE MAORI BIBLE

A REVISED edition of the Bible in the Maori language is to be printed next year. The last edition, printed twenty-two years ago, was marred by several errors, and all copies of it have been sold among the Maoris of New Zealand, who now number about 100,000.

A committee of the twelve greatest scholars of the Maori tongue are busy at present doing for the Maori people what the scholars of the time of King James I did for the people of England—revising the Bible so that more people may read and understand it. Ten of these scholars are Maoris, and include Sir Apirana Ngata, who was for forty years a member of the New Zealand Parliament, and was a brilliant University scholar in his youth.

Their task is not only to correct mistakes, but to give to passages that in the earlier edition were mere translations the beauty and clarity of the native tongue.

FLOATING CHURCH

NORTHERN Norway now has a floating church, built on a barge, which visits remote fishing villages in the Tromsoe area. Many of the churches in this part of Norway were destroyed during the occupation. The floating church is a gift from the Swedish Lutheran Churches and the World Council of Churches.

TELEPHONING A LINER

It is now possible again to speak to people on liners which are still at sea by means of radio-telephone. The service was reopened recently.

Oddments and Oddities

A few pairs of Coypu rats, a South American variety that grows a nutria coat much prized by furriers, which escaped in Norfolk two years ago, have now multiplied so that there are many thousands of the animals living along river banks.

* * *

Animals know how to care for their scratches and wounds. Bears plaster clay on parts that need to heal, but beavers and muskrats rub on gum from resinous trees which will not wash off in the water.

* * *

Cut through the Isthmus of Panama, the canal is about fifty miles long. It divides the continent of America in two, connecting the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans. An early French attempt to build the canal failed. In 1904 the United States Government took on the work.

ORIGIN of the GUILDS

London's Historic City Companies Still Flourish, and Their Religious Names Persist

An interesting exhibition is opening in London next September—the Britain Can Make It exhibition. Already news is to hand that the Guilds of the City of London will be playing their part in making this trade display a success.

The City Companies, as these Guilds are known, have done much to further British trade through many centuries. They give a dignified background to the many craftsmen who go to make the pattern of British trade life, and do much to establish a high standard of commerce throughout the entire world.

Little, however, is known of their interesting origins and of the developments which gave them the international repute they now enjoy.

Many centuries ago, when the Guilds were young, they were called Fraternities and were a form of mutual protection society. They worked in family groups and were charged with arresting social offenders and making good their defaults.

In Saxon times the Guilds were compulsory institutions, but now they are voluntary organizations

working to foster trade. They also allocate large sums of money for educational and charitable purposes.

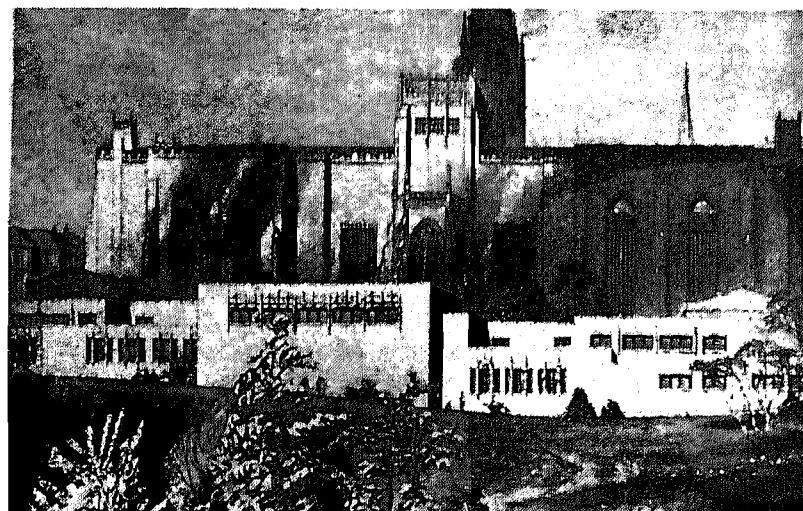
To-day the Guilds have their headquarters in the heart of the City of London. This comes about from the Fraternities' early associations with the City, when meeting places were the local church or hospital. In those days the various trade communities did business as neighbors, and voluntary dealings had their beginnings in these early neighborly associations.

When the Fraternities were born they had a distinct religious background, and most of them adopted the Patron Saint of their customary meeting-place. Even after the change-over from religious to purely trade connections, the religious titles remained.

Before World War II there were thirty-five Halls in London. Steeped in tradition, they housed many treasures. But these historic gems of architecture suffered badly in the blitz, and it is sad to record that seventeen were destroyed and fifteen

(Continued from column 4)

BEAUTY OUT OF DESTRUCTION



Here is the artist's drawing of the proposed Coventry Cathedral and Christian Service Centre, designed by Sir Giles Scott. Coventry, it will be recalled, was one of the most damaged of English cities during World War II

FACTS ABOUT GREENLAND

Denmark's Only Colony

THE second biggest island in the world, most of Greenland lies within the Arctic circle north east of Canada. It is the only Danish colonial possession. Of its area of 736,518 square miles, 705,234 square miles consist of a gigantic ice-cap and only 31,284 is ice-free land. Population, about 16,630, of whom about 400 are Danes and the rest Eskimos. The trade of Greenland is a Government monopoly.

The Eskimo are a merry, friendly people. In the winter they live in igloos, which are huts built partly underground of stones and turves and roofed with turf, and in the summer in light, portable structures. The men are the most skilful boatmen in the world in their kayaks, a kind of very light canoe made of sealskin stretched over wood or whalebone. The women row much larger boats called umiaks which, though also made of skins, can carry up to two or three tons. The people's clothes are made of skins, and men, women, and children wear trousers.

Greenland was discovered and colonised by Norsemen from Iceland in the tenth century.

WEBSTER SPEAKS

If there is anything in my thoughts or style to commend, the credit is due to my parents for instilling in me an early love for the Scriptures.—Daniel Webster.

(Continued from column 3) were damaged, leaving only three unscathed.

But though many of their buildings have gone, the Guilds still flourish to-day, and indeed are embarking on new and ambitious schemes to foster the skill of craftsmanship that has always been their strength. Competitions for new designs have been launched to encourage individual design. High monetary prizes are offered, and wonderful work is being produced.

Behind these new ideas, behind the apprentices learning their craft, stand the powerful City Companies, with their centuries of experience and tradition, to help and guide. And when an apprentice has served his time, he becomes a Freeman of his City Company, a Freeman who goes out into the world a competent ambassador of all that is best in British trade.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

VANCOUVER, B.C. — A coast-to-coast broadcast on Sunday, August 25, from 2.30 p.m. to 3.00 p.m. (E.D.S.T.), conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCJ (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 1.00 p.m. to 1.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officers.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCC (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCC (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), a devotional period of music conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 8.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1050 kilos.) "Evening Vespers." Each Thursday from 11.00 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. (M.T.), a devotional period of music conducted by the Corps Officers.

MILTON, Ont.—CHML (900 kilos.) "Salvation Sunrise," every Sunday morning from 9.00 to 9.15 (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Corps.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (600 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday morning beginning at 8.45 a.m. (E.T.), conducted by the Corps Officer.

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of Salvation melodies by the Band and Songster Brigade.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO, "Morning Devotions" every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by the various Officers of the city.

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 kilos.) "Songs You Like to Sing," from 7.30 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. (E.T.), every Thursday, conducted by the Corps Officer.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—CKRM (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN-NORANDA—CRN—CKVO-CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (E.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

Salvation Songs for Summer Days



CLEANSING STREAM

Time: "Rocked in the cradle"

"**H**O, every one that thirsts, draw
nigh;"

"Tis God invites the fallen race.
"Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and Gospel grace."

I can, I do believe in Thee,
For Thou hast shed Thy Blood for me;
The cleansing stream now sets me free;
The Blood, the Blood of Calvary.

"See from the rock a fountain rise;
For you in healing streams it rolls.
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye laboring, burdened, sin-sick souls."

"In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife;
Whither, ah, whither would ye go?
I have the words of endless life."

"I bid you all My goodness prove;
My promises for all are free.
Come, taste the manna of My love,
And let your souls delight in Me."

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (860 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory"—by Adjutant L. Plindred and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.30 a.m. to 11.45 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional period.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officers.

RECONSTRUCTION HOME FRONT APPEAL

A DOMINION-WIDE CAMPAIGN FOR FUNDS

The Campaign will be inaugurated on Sunday, September 15, with special meetings at every Corps, and the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, is expected to broadcast on this day. The actual Campaign starts on Monday, September 16, when every citizen will be asked to support The Army's essential services.

**THE NEED IS GREAT
LET THE RESPONSE BE GREAT**

I HEARD THE VOICE

p Andante J:72 J. B. DYKES.

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say: 'Come un - to Me and rest! Lay down, thou wear-y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.'

poco più mosso

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear - y and worn, and sad: I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad.
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my
soul revived.
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living waters, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy days be bright."

I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun,
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old
rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and
shame;
And I love that old cross where
the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was
slain.

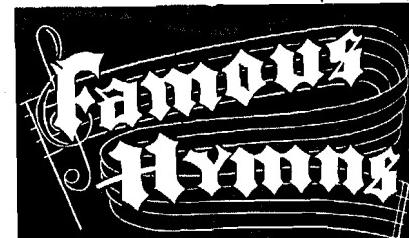
So I'll cherish the old rugged
cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay
down,
I will cling to the old rugged
cross,
And exchange it some day for
a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will
ever be true,
It shame and reproach gladly
bear;
Then He'll call me some day to
my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll
share.

IN churches of every denomination "The Old Rugged Cross" has always been one of the most glorious of the evangelical hymns. The Salvation Army is particularly fond of it for George Bennard, its author, was an Adjutant in The Army at the time of its composition.

Later, he became a Methodist minister and engaged in evangelistic work. He is still living, making his home to-day at Albion, Mich.

When he wrote his famous hymn, in 1913, Mr. Bennard was making a study of the Cross in God's plan of



redemption. The urge came to put his thoughts into song. At first, he made little headway with his hymn-writing. Then, while conducting a revival one day, he caught a new vision of the Cross and began to see its deeper meaning. It brought the inspiration he had been awaiting and within a few days he had completed the song which was to enrich and bless the lives of so many of his fellow men and women.

The song was still in manuscript form when Mr. Bennard first sang it for a group of intimate friends. A little later, it was introduced to the public at an evangelistic rally in Chicago.

A Methodist bishop once called it "the greatest hymn of the Twentieth Century." Another churchman has placed it with "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" and "Rock of Ages" as one of the three most popular hymns of present-day Christendom. Whenever radio hymn programs are broadcast and listeners are invited to request favorite hymns, an overwhelming number of calls is always received for "The Old Rugged Cross."